THE SPECTATOR

VOL.X,NUMBER 19 | HAMILTON COLLEGE, CLINTON | APRIL 4,1980

RECEIVED
APR 9 1980
Hamilton College Library

Scott Klein lecturing in the Alumni House on Wednesday.

On Being Gay

by Larry Person

"Gay people are everywhere," asserted Scott Klein '78 Wednesday night in his lecture about gay politics and lifestyle. Gays and lesbians at Hamilton, face the same problems other gays face in isolated communities — gossip, fear, and insensitivity.

Klein is a Hamilton alumnus who is gay. He first began to acknowledge his sexual orientation when he was a sophomore. Not until his senior year did he mention the possibility that he might be gay to another person, and did not come out until he began attending Hastings College of the Law in San Francisco.

In a letter which appeared in the March 9, 1979 issue of the Spectator, Klein said that he "spent (his) four years at Hamilton in a closet . . ." He returned to Hamilton to "complete his experience on the Hill, to return as an openly gay man." He hoped he could help "alleviate the pain" of those coping with being gay at Hamilton. He wanted to "provide the impetus for change."

In his talk, Klein described the gay and lesbian movement and lifestyle as "potentially revolutionary" in that they question many of society's values and norms. He said that the movement was important in that it was one of "caring and of loving" and that openly gay people have "enriched the lives of those around them."

Although he has "good memories" of his years at Hamilton, Klein spoke of the years of difficulties of being gay or lesbian here.The school, he claims, is "a conservative place." Gay and woman's issues are not as frequently discussed here as they are at other campuses.

Sappho, the gay group on campus until the 1977-78 school year, had a rocky history. A student still on campus who belonged to the group said that the students responded to hostility — out of fear and insecurity. According to Don Muilenberg, Clinical Psychologist at the Health Center, Sappho was founded by Kirkland College in attempt to provide a support group for gays and lesbians on campus. Muilenberg has encouraged gays on campus to reorganize a group but has found those he counselled or had contact with "afraid to let their preference known in this small community."

Muilenberg stressed that he is "most happy to speak to people" about their sexuality, and Klein

continued on p. 9

He's Back!

Statue Recovered

by Rick Parrott

One of Hamilton College's more curious dramas ended this past Wednesday afternoon, when the statue of Alexander Hamilton was discovered and returned to the College campus.

Certainly it was not one of Dean R. Gordon Bingham's more routine days.

At 4:30 p.m., Bingham received a call from the investigative branch of the State Police that the statue had been located on the farm of Mr. Walter Socha in Augusta, N.Y., a community ten miles to the southwest of Clinton.

Bingham immediately went out to Socha's residence to positively identify "the body" and get the statue transferred back to the College.

Hamilton's metallic rendering was discovered in the rather ignoble surroundings of a long unused garbage dump on Socha's property. Socha, who had been away for several months and knew nothing of the statue's disappearance, had been inspecting the property that day and found the statue there. On reporting the event to his family, he was alerted by his son as to the events of the statue's abduction from the campus. The police were notified and in a matter of hours Hamilton was being sped to the College where he will resume his rightful place some time early next week, according to the Dean. The statue was found undamaged.

But for Socha's vigilance, the mystery as to Hamilton's whereabouts might have been prolonged even further. "The statue was down an overgrown path leading to the garbage dump in the woods about fifty yards back from the road," Bingham related. The farmer spotted fresh tire tracks leading down the path, followed them, and ended the riddle which has had the administration puzzled for the past three weeks. While the statue was slightly visible it could have been passed by unnoticed.

A call was placed to the Socha residence late Wednesday evening to get the family's reaction to the day's events. However, an audibly weary Mrs. Socha (tired perhaps from the sudden notoriety) maintained that her husband had "gone away for a few days," and declined to comment on the statue's recovery, noting that she had already given an interview earlier.

Bingham's reaction was more enthusiastic. He described himself as "being really elated" over the good news. "I guess you could say it was an unusual experience," he commented when questioned as to whether identifying a statue was a somewhat extraordinary job for the Dean of Student Affairs. "But," he further remarked, "I suppose it's characteristic of a job like mine that you do some really crazy things."

The real mystery of the statue's kidnapping still remains to be solved — that is to discover the culprits who perpetrated the crime. Bingham explained that the police will continue their investigation until the statue thieves are tracked down. "The police are still going to constantly think about who might have done it," Bingham explained.

If the culprits are discovered, they will be prosecuted through the civil courts, maintained Bingham. Even if the peole involved turn out to be students, he commented, they will not be absolved from action on the part of the College.

The odyssy of the Alexander Hamilton ended on a happy note, "a real adventure" in the words of Bingham. Previously in the week (before the statue's whereabouts were revealed) this reporter sampled some of the rampant speculation on campus as to the statue's then unknown fate. Here are the results to the survey question : "What do you think happened to the statue?"

Bonnie Bickford, senior, language scholar — "I think he was passed off as one of those metal jockeys that people use as lawn

continued on p. 9

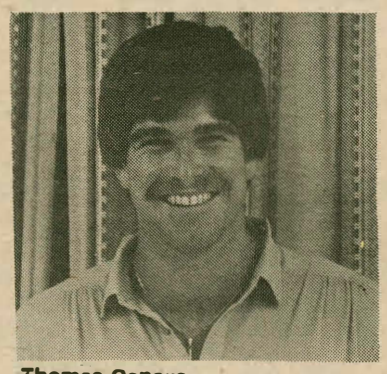
The statue as it was found in the woods

Blood, Canova, Williams Winners!

Elections Results

The student populace of Hamilton College went through another familiar rite of spring yesterday and elected new leadership to fill several vacancies in student government. Voter turnout was described as "quite strong" by one election official.

The position of Judiciary Board Chairman will be filled by Tom Canova '81 who won handily at the polls, registering a victory margin of nearly two to one over his nearest rival, according to election figures.



Thomas Canova

Dave Blood

Canova was surprised by the strength of his win but commented that he felt confident about his upcoming tenure. Canova was often an outspoken critic of College administration procedure in recent weeks and in his campaign platform stated that he would push for a system from which decisions are not dictated by the College's administration but rather dictated by a more equal representation of student views."

In other election results, Dave Blood '81 was selected President of the Student Assembly and Steve Williams as Chairman of the Program Board. Blood's win capped a long career in student service on the Assembly where Blood has served as a representative for the past two years.

Steve Williams '81 also brings a measure of personal experience to his new post, having been a member of the Program Board this past year as well as Program Director at WHCL FM.

Steve Williams

Steuben Field

Graduation ceremonies will be held on the football field this May, providing that proper weather conditions prevail. According to President J. Martin Carovano, "We have decided to try and hold graduation outdoors. However, if the weather is threatening, we must hold the ceremonies in the fieldhouse."

The Commencement Committee, which consists of seniors: Shirley Mathews, Ron Pressman, and Anne Hamilton, Professors Russell Blackwood and Warren Wright, President Carovano, and Assistant to the President, Alice Maxfield made the decision last week after reviewing the complaints from the previous announcement of holding graduation indoors.

"We must rely on weather reports from the air base early in the morning regardless of what the weather may be like at 2 in the afternoon" commented Blackwood. Because the Physical Plant has to have time to set everything up, if there is a significant chance of rain, excessive heat, cold or wind, at 7 in the morning, we are going to have to prepared the fieldhouse concluded Blackwood.

The present plans are to hold the ceremony on the football field. Chairs will be set up on the field facing the school for the graduates. The stands facing the school will be for the parents, relatives and other guests.

EDITORIALS

New Outlook

Everyone within the Hamilton Community realizes the Judiciary Board has severe troubles. In fact, the board has been the source of quite a bit of ridicule as of late, handing out inconsistent rulings, merely slapping the finger of serious offenders while handing out harsh punishments where simple letters of reprimand would do. In short, it has earned itself a low reputation.

We hope Tom Canova can change the J-Board and restore it to it's past glory. Every year it seems a new hopeful takes the reigns of the Board and for a while it looks like things may change — this time we hope they do.

It is time now for a strong, consistent, and representative J-Board, that punishes offenders in regard to their crime.

Recognizing that a college Judiciary board must operate within certain restrictions, we still feel that the board should not exist as an organization that merely names the names of offenders. The serious cases of delinquent behavior on this campus should not continue to laugh off the thought of reprimand, as it seems they presently do.

Welcome Back

What a relief! Hamilton's prodigal son has returned. Alex is back on the hill and reportedly in good health. Mr. Hamilton deserted his traditional position in front of the Chapel three weeks ago to pursue a life of leisure in the fields of Upstate New York. However, Mr. Hamilton quickly tired of the goodlife when word reached him that a certain apple had taken a fancy to his pedestal. Welcome back Alex!

THE SPECTATOR

First Published as "The Radiator" in 1848

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF..... ROBERT CHASSIN
MANAGING EDITOR..... GRANGER BABCOCK
BUSINESS MANAGER..... BRIAN MEEGAN
NEWS EDITOR..... DALE RUTSTEIN
ASSISTANT NEWS EDITORS..... BROOKS MAGRATTEN, SUSAN PAINE
PRODUCTION MANAGER..... MATTHEW ZUCKER
ARTS EDITORS..... MEGON CLARKE, WARD VAN BUREN LASSOE
FEATURE EDITOR..... LISA BECK, MARK DUMONT
SPORTS EDITORS..... BETH BULLOCK, EMMET REID
COPY EDITORS..... GARY REJEBIAN, BARBA BEVINGTON
PHOTOGRAPHY EDITORS..... BARNEY MOORE, MARK CLOWES
EDITORIAL PAGES EDITOR..... LARRY PERSON
SENIOR EDITOR..... RICK PARROT

PRODUCTION STAFF: LARRY GOLDFARB, BILL SELLIN, JUDY ALPERIN
TYPESETTING: STEWART STRYKER, DARLENE FINCH, BARB DRIVER, LARRY PERSON
ADVERTISING MANAGER: STACEY FELL
CIRCULATION EDITOR: KATE JACOB

The Spectator, a newspaper edited by students, is published weekly while classes are in session by the Publications Board. Second-class postage paid at Clinton, N.Y. (Publication Number: USPS 612-840). Subscriptions: $8.00 a year. Address: Box 83, Hamilton College, Clinton, N.Y., 13323. Offices located in Bristol Campus Center, Hamilton College. Phone: (315) 859-7101. News Line:x4911.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Your Tax Money At Work
Congressional Answer

TO THE EDITOR:

Just this week I received a petition from about 200 of you at Hamilton College regarding President Carter's decision to reinstate Selective Service registration. This is indeed a most forceful reflection of your very great concern, and I thought it best to respond in this public forum so that as many of you as possible might know my view of this matter.

As you know, this is an extremely difficult issue. The nation faces increasingly grave threats to its own security and that of its allies, and as Commander-in-Chief the President bears principal responsibility for ensuring the adequacy of our defense. When he informed Congress that he had determined that Selective Service registration was necessary for that purpose, I was disposed to accept his judgment, painful though it would be.

With every passing day, however, it seems less and less likely that the relevant commmittees of the Congress are persuaded that registration is in fact needed, and less and less clear that the Administration intends to press the matter. Indeed, one reads that the President's own advisors do not think registration is necessary. There seems to me practically no likelihood that this Congress will authorize the registration of women, and only a distant prospect that it will agree to the registration of men. I hope this means that the President will devise other measures to bolster our defense arrangements, that Congress will concur with them, and that it does not prove necessary to move toward registration, let alone to the reinstitution of the draft. I will await the final recommendations of the cognizant committees in the Senate and House before coming to a definite decision, but you can be sure that I will examine every reasonable alternative before concluding that compusory registration is necessary.

Sincerely,
DANIEL PATRICK MOYNIHAN

The Spectator welcomes all letters to the editor. Letters should be received by Wednesday noon, signed, typewritten, double-spaced and not to exceed 300 words. We attempt to print all letters, but reserve the right to edit for length and libelous content.

More Security

TO THE EDITOR:

When I attended the Adler Conference last fall, I suggested that the Security Patrol at Hamilton be improved, for all they realistically do is drive vans and check boilers. This is not to say that their jobs are not important, nor to say that they do not perform their assigned jobs well. Rather, it is to say that the Hamilton College community needs a Security Patrol that can spend its time solely on security and police work.

It is unfortunate to think that Hamilton, a small and once quiet college, needs a police force, however, several recent developments have led me to this conclusion once again.

First, my car has been "demoed" three times this past week. In a responsible college community, a similar incident might have happened once, however, the vandal would surely report himself and help pay for the damages. At Hamilton, however, the incident repeats itself and I am forced to search for money in order to have my car repaired.

Second, people on the Hamilton campus seem to believe that *any* destructive act committed while under the influence of alcohol is not correct, but indeed excusable. In a responsible college community such acts would be dealt with harshly. At Hamilton, disorderly conduct is a common, and accepted, happening.

The J-Board continues to prove itself ineffectual. There are several "famous" demo experts that roam the Hamilton campus. In a responsible college community, such people would not be allowed to remain on campus. However, once again, at Hamilton these people are permitted to continue to annoy other students or to destroy others' property.

Perhaps the reason why the student body has not received its new Pub is that the administration does not believe that the Hamilton student is responsible enough to actually be encouraged to drink. After all, look at the irresponsible incidents that happen with a horrible Pub. Can one blame the administration for their reluctancy to provide a conducive atmosphere for drinking?

Since the Hamilton student does not wish to act like a gentleman, then he should not be treated like one. The Security Patrol should be strengthened as one measure to protect students who wish to act as civilized adults from those who believe that violence, harassment, and destruction are exciting hobbies.

RICHARD BERNSTEIN '80

Energy Concern

TO THE EDITOR:

In the March 14th issue of *The Spectator,* the article which undoubtedly captured the attention of everyone was "Charges Jump To $8100." One of the most significant facts of this article is that 13% of this increase is due to "soaring energy costs." While this may seem like an insignificant amount when written as a percent, it amounts to $139.75 of the tuition hike, and both my roommate and I are outraged at having to pay this excessive amount, especially when we consider how much energy is wasted every day at Hamilton. Energy costs could be cut by at least 10% if more care was taken by the administration and the students to prevent energy loss.

For example, in North dormitory, there are no storm windows, and the existing windows are not adequately insulated. Snow and cold air constantly whistle in through the windows, which means that the mean temperature of the building must be kept higher than is necessary. In turn, the residents become overheated because of the stuffy atmosphere of the rooms, and they open the windows, which allows even more heat to escape. This problem could be solved once and for all if storm windows were purchased or windows were properly caulked. This would not only keep the heat in and the cold out, but also keep the cost down in the long run.

Another problem is that even buildings that are properly insulated are greatly overheated. Root Hall in particular is guilty of this crime. The two standard questions at the beginning of any class held in Root are: "Is it hot in here, or is it just me?" and "Will someone please open a window?" Naturally, the standard response is for two or three windows to be thrown wide open.

However, the administration is not the only party at fault. Students who live on the Kirkland campus and are able to regulate their own thermostats, often have the temperatures at much higher than is normal for personal comfort. And aren't we as students sometimes guilty of leaving our lights, stereos, and radios on when we go out, or having more lights on than we need to do the task we're doing?

Granted, energy costs are going to rise and we are powerless to stop them, but that does not mean that we can't cut down on our initial intake and in that way keep costs down. Putting storm windows up and turning thermostats down and lights off may not eliminate the rising cost of energy, but these measures *will* serve to alleviate the cost somewhat. Perhaps if students and administrators were more conscientious about energy consumption, much of the waste that exists now could be prevented and tuition increases would be maintained at a more reasonable level where energy is concerned.

LYNN D. MINICH
HELEN M. DAVIS

More Letters p. 8

A Room of My Own — Barba Bevington

BRICKS

The *Open Forum* fiasco the week before break deserves careful consideration. Hamilton's four main administrators (no, Joe Anderson was not present) fielded questions from a large group of students. "Fielded" because the entire ordeal resembled a baseball game. We batted them out consistently, but whether the question was aimed at Bingham, Wertimer, or Carovano, the ball was tossed between them until it disappeared — presumably, in SidWertimer's pocket.

The administrators were certainly not confused as we were, and pushed this advantage to the should-have-been-expected result: no runs, no hits, no errors.

★ ★ ★

The administrators in question, of course, are used to playing games. After years of practice, they are pros. I will outline a few of these games for those who missed the tournament. In all games, Red is the offensive color and Green is the defensive color. All, of course, are the games of the Greens.

Let's Condescend. A game for any number of Greens and Reds.

1) Never question the correctness of the Greens.

2)Assume all the Reds are wrong.

3)To begin the game, the Reds roll dice or draw straws and one steps forward.

4)The Reds proceeds to conflict with one or more members of the Green team.

5)Every Green player should glance knowledgably at other Greens during the conflict, regardless of whether he understands or not.

6)The Greens should be amused by the Red player, regardless of whether anything is humorous.

7)Snickering is acceptable but should be low key.

8)Stare at the Red as if she or he is

a)ignorant, b)crazy, or c)a child.

9)Agree whole heartedly with whatever any Green says.

10)Disagree, as if confused, with everything the Red does. (This can be accomplished silently, with a shake of the head, or by scratching.)

11)Never think during play. Be condescending against Reds across the board and you will win the game.

Inter (cough) Ruption. A game for two players.

1)To begin the game, a Red steps forward and conflicts with a Green.

2)While the Red is in action, the Green should key his voice one level higher.

3)Contradict everything the Red says regardless of whether you know what she or he is talking about.

4)When in doubt, the Green should loudly correct the Red's grammar.

5)If the Red uses statistics, assume she or he cannot prove them and make up contrary figures. (Making up statistics is an easily acquired skill and can be learned in an Intro Soc or Psych course.)

6)Never stop play until the Red is finished.

7)If at anytime the Red stops mid-sentence, laugh loudly and say, "No, please continue. I did not mean to cut you off." Then go back to step three.

Mouth to Mouth Prevarication. A Game for Greens.

1)If the Red wants to play on a baseball field, and you'd rather play on a basketball court, pretend you're playing with a bat and dribble.

2)You win the game if you successfully play basketball without the Red being aware that she or he is off the diamond.

Mend-a-city. A game for one Green.

1)Lie.

★ ★ ★

The startling observation on the *Open Forum* is not that our questions were evaded. Only the naive assumed that administrators had decided to be "open." The startling fact is that these men — with the exception of Dean Rice, who spoke perhaps once the entire evening — these men are truly politicians, in the Jimmy (smile) Carter and Ronald (asshole) Reagan sense of the word. And they are as impossible to crack.

That Hamilton's administrators are politicians is upsetting — especially considering John Anderson can never get elected. Upsetting that in the small community of Hamilton College it is as difficult to have a voice as it is on the national level. Token handouts such as Class and Charter Day or Where Graduation May Be Held are used to smooth over the real issues. Why isn't every Hamilton student outraged at the General Foods Grant Propaganda? Why aren't more concerned about what really happens to our money and our education? Why do we accept politics in lieu of honesty?

I learned one important thing at the *Open Forum,* and that is the discovery of the emotions that lead to demo. For the first time in my life I experienced a frustration that would easily release by throwing a brick through someone's window. I would have broken anything, but preferably something that would crash and make others very angry. Luckily, no such brick was available; I spent the remainder of the evening playing challenging backgammon. And I prefer not to waste space describing that game.

Guest Column — Val Jones

The Graduate

Graduation! Parties! No more writing papers! No more deadlines! Right? Wrong! For those of us graduating mid-year it was a glass of wine tossed down between the mad rush to pack and mail four years worth of accumulated garbage, of struggling to pass in that last paper or fervently praying that a lengthy senior project would not subject us to one more semester of residence at our beloved Hamilton. On January 28th we all left campus, the students for a spree in the old home town, the graduates for the ominous "REAL WORLD."

Do not get the idea that life out here is rough. It is not. I am doing interesting work, can feed myself, and thank my numerous guardian angels that I was so well prepared for the icy dive. Alice Maxfield gave a course last year, Issues for Women – Career Planning and Decision Making, which should be a requirement for every graduating female, not to mention the males who could benefit from a parallel course. The Career Center also does a good job for those motivated enough to face the facts.

After thoroughly scouting out the options last fall I decided that I had to take an internship so that I would be able to get a decent job doing Public Relations for the arts. I found a good one with a woman named Tina Breslow who is unusual in that she is not only a) willing to let me take on major projects but b) willing to take the time to show me how to do it right. Unfortunately, the internship doesn't pay, so . . . the resolution I made after high school to eternally forego the pleasures of waitressing . . . well, it has been recalled to the factory.

As for the end of writing and deadlines, if you go into PR for a theater there is an average of three press releases to be written and rewritten each week. Deadlines surround me and the projects are slightly more complicated than those I dealt with in school. Granted, no tricky theoretical discussions on the nature of Lucifer in *Paradise Lost*. My devils look more like a scanty budget, too little time, and approaching the same editors each and every week with "great copy!!!."

Art was one of my favorite and most challenging subjects in the ivory tower, and I am one of the lucky few who gets to use it on the job. "Design a series of posters." "How about something clever for the invitations?" "We need a large (40" x 60") painting for the downtown window. Uh, next week." But far more useful is the ability to use a typesetting machine quickly and professionally and to do paste-up and layout. P.S. don't let anyone tell you that only secretaries type!

Feeling at home in a library is one of those skills we pick up in college and I have certainly had opportunity to flex my research muscles. Find an obscure Edward Munch painting that your director feels is the 'essence' of his play and then convince the Philadelphia Museum of Fine Art that you need a copy. Tomorrow, of course. I can tell you what most libraries have on regional theater in Australia. Zilch.

I was eager to be out, and now I am out and I have not for a moment wished I were back in the academic womb. If anything, I was delivered late. Yes, there is life after college, and it is so absorbing that I have to concentrate to look to the future and rarely have either the time or the inclination to look back. But one night last week I was very depressed, worrying absurd mole hills into impressive mountains, when it suddenly occurred to me, "My God! I've been out of college for a month and I'm not a success yet!" Sad, but true. Well, I guess the U.N. will have to wait. In all honesty I doubt I'll make Secretary General in less than five years.

The Residue of Design — Barry Cusick

Spring Breakers

Nine a.m. U.p.: Up. Bus leaves at nine forty. Jock, shorts, towel, shirts, pants, shoes. Wallet. Don't forget the wallet. That's important, too.

I grinned as the Greyhound crawled down U.S. 1. I had spent a day on the Fort Lauderdale beach two years ago with some of the same guys. One morning, three of them were ambling down the strip when a car full of girls decided to check them out. One of the passengers whipped out a camera and asked the guys to "do something original." Niets immediately pulled down his swimtrunks. The girl took a picture of his exposed organ. Niets pulled his pants back up. The girls drove away.

Maybe this would be the year I would expose myself for a carload of girls.

The bus arrived in Lauderdale at eleven. Ready for adventure, I bounded down to the street and began zig-zagging south and east toward the strip. A nice portion of my left heel soon lost the battle it had been fighting with my docksider. Ouch. Bare foot time. Goddam imitation preppie shoes. Undaunted, I limped on toward the beach. It couldn't be far now. Unfortunately, I was still three miles away.

It was noon when my tender feet arrived at the strip. A sign outside The Button read: "Friday, March 28: Kent St., Hamilton College, Plymouth St., Northeastern, Youngstown St. Free keg of beer at 3 p.m." The bar was dark, clean and nearly empty. I chatted with a couple of DU's who had also just arrived and then gimped towards the Holiday Hotel, where the guys were staying.

The beach was mobbed. I had never seen so many shades of red in my life. Since almost every woman was wearing a bikini or less, I forced myself to stop blinking for fear I would miss something exceptional. No sign of anyone I knew.

"Hi. Which room is the Niets party in?"

"I'm sorry . . . The Neits party left on Tuesday. Some of his friends . . . something about money, In think. The management forced them to check out."

Back to the beach. What the hell? Where would they be? Catch some rays until three and then hit The Button. Don't blink, stupid! Look at that! They'll be at The Button for sure. Moose!

"Hi, Moose."

"Hi, Rino."

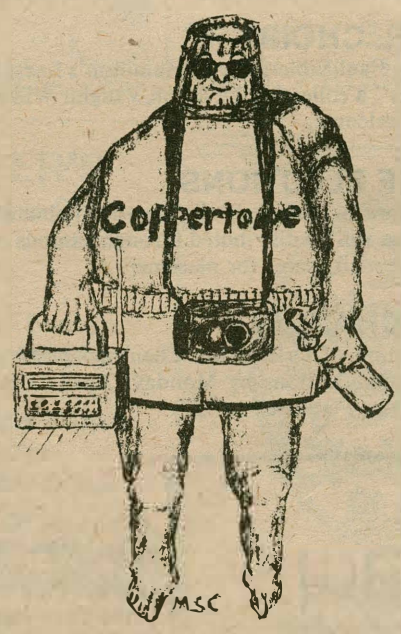
"Hey, where are the other guys?"

"At the Hotel California on Cortez. They got booted from the Holiday Hotel, you know."

"So I just heard."

"Hey, did you hear about . . . ."

Hurrican Psi U had taken its toll on the room. Between piles of clothes, I could see the men drinking gin and tonics and playing



pitch after a rough morning on the beach. Two huge fans whirred ominously just overhead.

"Rino! I didn't know you were coming down here," said the venerable Weed between sips.

"Yeah, well, I've just been staying at Delray with my parents," I began softly and apologetically.

"Sit down, we're just about to hit The Button. Did you hear about the Holiday Hotel? We had reservations for five people and after a couple of days they found out that twelve of us were staying there. This place is just five dollars more and it's nicer. The lady's cool. The other night we brought two cases back to the room. She saw us and gave us a Hefty bag to put the empties in!"

"How many are sleeping in the Winnebago?"

"Usually five, so that leaves ten or so in the apartment. There's plenty of floor space if you want to rack here tonight. It was funny, coming down we all passed out at the same time, just before we got to Maryland. Then we woke up a few hours later and partied all the way to Disney World. Are you psyched for The Button? The contests should be wild."

The pitch game ended. Clothes were taken off, put on, hair combed, ointment greased. To The Button. Do I need shoes? I painfully inserted my left heel into the cursed docksider. We were off.

NEXT WEEK: THE BUTTON

FORUM MEETING

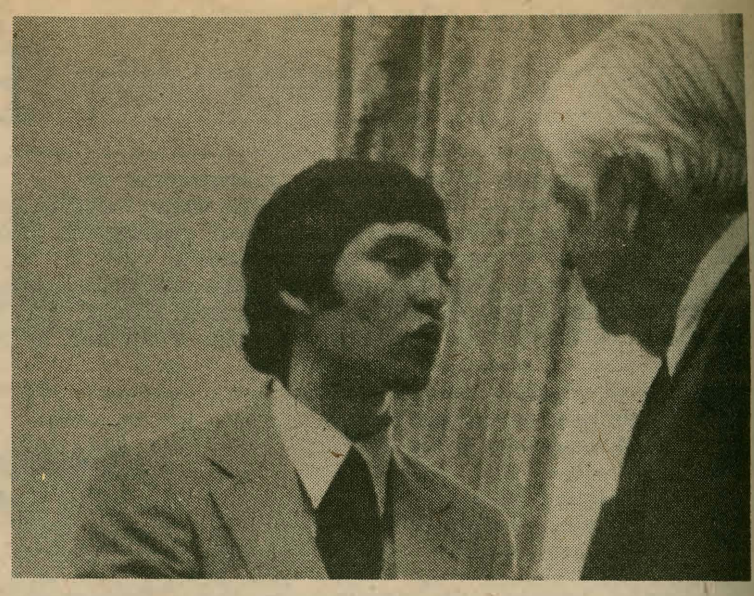
by Brooks Magratten

On Tuesday, March 18th, Gerald Lee and the Student Assembly hosted the second Open Forum meeting of the year made up of a panel of President Carovano, Dean Bingham, Dean Rice, and Provost Wertimer, who fielded a variety of questions. Main topics of discussion were the tuition increase, the recent suspension of two students, and the allocation of the General Foods grant.

Dean Wertimer attributed the remarkable tuition hike to soaring energy costs and a general increase in faculty salaries to keep wages abreast with inflation. The Provost plans to cut energy inefficiency by purchasing a computer which will automatically shut down lights, ventilators, etc. at specific times. Wertimer expects to save up to $75,000 annually with the computer, thus seeing the initial investment returned in 3-4 years. With the advent of the computer Hamilton will also be eligible to receive grants and tax breaks from Albany and the Federal government.

The majority of the discussion was devoted to the recent suspension of two students. During the later weeks of winter term, some students confronted Dean Bingham accusing three students of dealing hard drugs. Dean Bingham acted on the information and searched the student's rooms in the presence of one of the three accused. Two students were suspended; the third was found innocent. What most students were concerned with, however, was the procedure Dean Bingham followed in investigating the drug dealing. Many believe that Dean Bingham acted on heresay and did not have suitable evidence to warrant a search. Dean Bingham, although failing to comment on the legality of the search, stated that he felt that the search was the right thing to do given the circumstances; this was later confirmed by President Carovano.

In a recent publication by the Hamilton Communications and Development Department, it was announced that $50,000 from a General Foods grant would supplement funding of minority programs on campus. In fact, the new funds simply replaced other funds for minority programs that were re-allocated for other purposes. President Carovano, when questioned on the matter admitted that the article was inaccurate but would not agree to print any form of retraction.



Hunger Awareness

On Sunday, April 6th, the Third World Society will again be sponsoring Hunger Awareness Day. The day is designed to bring issues relative to world hunger into public view, to stimulate debate on the issue, to examine alternatives to present food policy, and to attempt to initiate the group of concerned people (students and non-students) who will become part of the solution to the tragedy of world hunger.

A concert by folk rock singer Harry Chapin will highlight the day's events. He and his brother Tom Chapin will perform in a benefit concert at 7:30 p.m. in the Alumni Gym. Admission is $7 with all proceeds going to world hunger year.

Preceding the Chapin concert will be a 2 p.m. lecture in the Chapel by U.S. Representative Thomas J. Downey, a Democrat from New York's Second District. Representative Downey is a member of the Armed Service Committee and is a strong disarmament advocate. His lecture entitled "The U.S. Government's Response to Hunger in the World — Past, Present, and Future" is free and open to the general public. A panel discussion on the topic of world hunger, which immediately follows the lecture, will feature Representative Downey, Harry and Tom Chapin, and four members of the Hamilton faculty — David O. Butcher (Philosophy), Charles F. Collier (Economics), Dennis L. Gilbert (Sociology), and Richard W. Werner (Philosophy).

The panel discussion will be followed by a Vegetarian Buffet at 3:30 p.m. in Bundy Dining Hall. The purpose of the buffet is to demonstrate an alternative to eating meat. Seventy-eight percent of all grain grown in the United States goes to feed meat producing animals.

Interns Wind Up

by Liz Ix

As the April 15th Common Notification date approaches, Bob Gilson '80, Lucy Saunders '81, and Steve Symonds '80 near the completion of their work as Admission Interns. For the past six months the three have spent approximately fifteen hours a week interviewing prospective freshmen.

Interns Symonds, Saunders, and Gilson.

Thus far, both the interns and Chris Covert, Dean of Admissions, have been pleased with the progress and success of the intern program.

Gilson, Saunders, and Symonds were selected for the positions from more than fifty applicants early last fall. They began their work simply by observing Admissions officers as they conducted interviews. Next, the interns were given the opportunity to conduct interviews while Admissions officers observed. Finally, the interns began interviewing on their own. Says Dean Covert, "they added a good and helpful dimension to the office."

While the interns have shared in a substantial portion of the interviews given this year, they have not taken part in the actual reading of the applicant folders or in the final decision-making proces. Gilson, Saunders and Symonds all hope that future interns willl have a more active role in these areas. Dean Covert would also like to see interns granted a vote in the admissions decisions and explains that time constraints made it impossible for this year's interns to be included.

In February of this year, the seventeen member Committee on Admissions and Financial Aid was reconstructed so that policy decisions could be made more easily. A seven member Policy Committee on Admissions and Financial Aid was set up to deal exclusively with policy matters. There simply was not enough time to discuss the intern issue with the new committee before the decision-making process began at the March 14th Rome Weekend. In order for future interns to participate in the decision making, the Policy Committee would have to make a favorable recommendation to the faculty who would then vote on the matter.

All three interns are enthusiastic about the job they have done this year. Bob Gilson believes that a "student perspective" can be extremely beneficial to college-bound high school seniors in search of the right school. Steve Symonds regards the interships as "a good way to get students involved" in the admissions process. He also feels that his work as an intern has helped him to develop valuable communication skills.

Gilson, Saunders, and Symonds have submitted a proposal to the Admissions Board suggesting that the admissions office continue to sponsor student internships. They feel the work being done by interns is important and rewarding and should be encouraged in the future. Hopefully the selection process for next year's interns will begin later this spring.

COOP TO HAVE OPEN HOUSE

The Coop is holding an Open House Saturday, April 5, from 1:00 to 5:00 pm, open to the college community.
It welcomes anyone who is interested in finding out how the Coop works. An informational brochure produced by the Coop is also available in Student Affairs or Bristol Campus Center.

KIBLER TO SING WITH CHAPEL CHOIR

Protestant Services this Sunday will feature Paul Kibler, one of Hamilton's finest singers. He and the Chapel Choir will sing "Five Mystical Songs" a collection by Ralph Vaughn Williams. This Easter celebration should be a beautiful one. All are welcome.

STUDENT TENURE COMMITTEE ELECTIONS

For next year's committee, any Sophomore or Junior is eligible to nominate himself for the position of department representative. Petitions will be distributed through campus mail - deadline is Thursday, April 10. A box will be set up in the mail center for placement.

'80 FRESHMAN ORIENTATION CHAIRMAN

Anyone interested in applying for the position of Orientation Chairman please submit a short paragraph to Student Affairs discussing your qualifications by Monday, April 7. If you have any questions please contact Anne Hamilton (x7482) or Peter Bell (x4327).

TAKE THIS AD TO DINNER

The Peace Corps is alive and well. Call toll free: 800-424-8580. Or write: The Peace Corps, Box A, Washington, D.C. 20525

Peace Corps

More than fifty percent of the world is starving. Another twenty percent, just plain hungry. And yet, in the face of starvation, they have hope.

Village Pharmacy
853-5970
Quality - Courtesy - Service
19 COLLEGE ST CLINTON

Class rings 10K [High School, others] [You never wear] Paying $60 large, $25 small. Immediate cash.
Henry Eilers
7109 Circleview
St. Louis, Mo.
6312 3

PANELLA'S COLLISION
SERVICE
Tel. 853-6350
Rt.5 - Kirkland, N.Y.
Next to Black Angus Restaurant
24 Hr.
Emergency Road Service
Servicing all your automobile needs
•Mechanical Work
•Estimates
•Glass Replacement
•Bodywork & Painting

THE JOLLY BUTCHER SHOP
Jolly Butcher Shop
¼ and ½ kegs of your favorite beer are available. Prices quoted and orders filled by phone.
853-3188

Dance All Night

The Dance Marathon is scheduled for April 11-13 in Bundy Dining Hall. Featuring four bands and twenty-five kegs, the marathon will span 36 hours and benefit the A.B.C. (A Better Chance) House of Clinton.

Organized by Stephen Davis '80, Albert Jackson '80, and Marty Williams '81, the Dance Marathon is sponsored by the Intrafraternity Council and Matt's Brewery of Utica. From 9:00 p.m. Friday to 9:00 a.m. Sunday anyone is welcome to dance or watch.

Registration is $5.00 and occurs up till 9:00 p.m. Friday in the College Dining Halls or through Steve Davis, Box 1208, x7268. As the marathon is limited to 100 couples, couples are encouraged to register as early as possible, as well as to find sponsors in advance. Every hour will have a five minute break, and a 45 minute break will be every six hours. Beer, soda, and food will be available and live D.J.'s will provide exciting music between bands.

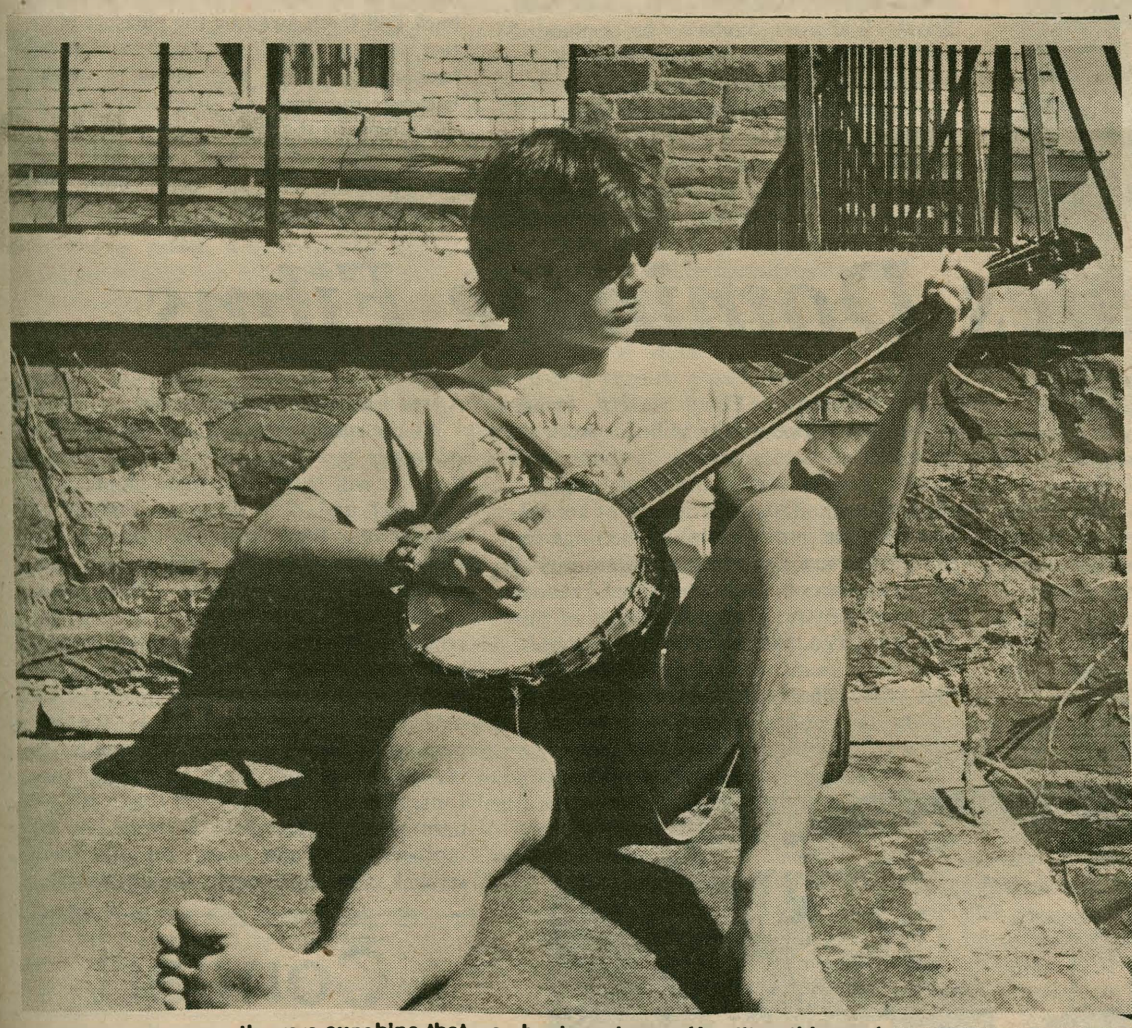
The Marathon opens Friday, April 11th, with *Hi Rollers,* a popular band that has played in Utica bars and club engagements, from 9 p.m. to 1 a.m.. During this time a $2.00 advance will be charged. for non-marathoners, and free beer served.

Saturday, two bands will grace the marathon. From 2-5 p.m., *Brax,* an up and coming Utica band, will play. Free entry and 25¢ beers are featured. From 9 p.m.-1 a.m., *City Angel* will play high energy rock and roll in the spirit of Van Halen, Joe Jackson, Cars, and Steely Dan. For $2.00 admission and free beer.

One a.m. Sunday morning *Khner Rogue* makes their Debut performance. This all-campus band features Chris Goekjian on drums, Kathy Facos on bass guitar, John Stella on vocals, and Tom Marquis, and David Lewis on guitar.

Closing ceremonies at 9 a.m. Sunday morning wrap up the Marathon.

A Better Chance is a nationwide program designed to offer minority students an opportunity to complete their high school training in an atmosphere more conducive to academic success. At present nine minority students live in the A.B.C House of Clinton and attend Clinton Senior High School.



One student enjoys the rare sunshine that was bestowed upon Hamilton this week.

Notice

Pursuant to Article II of the Student Body Constitution, this is a formal announcement of a proposed Amendment to the Constitution. At the meeting of the Assembly on Monday March 31st, 1980, the following Amendment to the Constitution was passed by the required three-fourths majority vote:

"Amendment I.

The Program Board membership shall also include an Interdormitory Council representative and an Interfraternity Council representative."

This notice is to appear in the two issues of the college newspaper prior to the student body vote upon this proposed Amendment.

Women's Studies

On Monday, March 31st, Elizabeth Tidball spoke in the Science Auditorium on women's achievements in relation to their college experiences. The past years of Tidball's life have been devoted to research about women's achievement, and particularly that achievement in relation to women's different educational backgrounds.

Her findings show that women who attended women's colleges have a higher rate of professional achievement than women from co-educational institutions. Her studies found that about 10% of women attend single-sex schools, and 30% of those in graduate school, have come from women's college. Women's education, career preparation, and support are focuses of women's colleges not as accessible in coeducational schools. Although the majority of today's college women attend coed institutions, the lower number of successful women who come from these schools indicates that something important to women's achievement is missing there.

Tidball cited the lack of positive, successful role models for these women students. They are as good as absent from many faculty, administrative, and trustee positions. Tidball's conclusion was to the point: the college's role in women's achievement is to provide opportunity for movement towards that achievement. With exposure to female role models who embody confidence and success, coupled with an educational atmosphere free from sexual biases and harassment, such achievement is within reach.

The most exciting part of the evening was exposure to Elizabeth Tidball herself. An energetic, intelligent, and witty woman, she has had two separate and successful careers thus far. She has been a physiologist and medical professor, as well as a published researcher and lecturer. What stands out in Elizabeth Tidball is a concern for education, devoted to providing youth with the opportunity to develop intellectually and personally, free from biases. She asks us: Isn't that what education is all about?

Hazing Death

by Gary Rejebian and Brian Meegan

A Delta Kappa fraternity pledge at Ithaca College died early Thursday morning following a series of initiation rites. The eighteen year old freshman, Joseph Parella, from the Bronx, New York, was rushed to a local hospital at 3:50 a.m., suffering from what hospital authorities called heat exhaustion. He had been subjected to nearly two hours of running and calisthenics indoors and out.

Rushed unconscious to the emergency room of the Tompkins Country Hospital, Parella registered a temperature of 108°. According to the assistant medical examiner, John Maines, "Minutes after arriving, his vital systems collapsed, and his blood pressure dropped. Cardio-Pulmonary Resuscitation was begun but without effect."

Parella is believed to be the tenth student in the nation to have been killed in a hazing activity in the past two years.

Upon hearing of her son's death, Betty Parella commented, "As far as I'm concerned, my son was murdered. I want to get to the bottom of this. I'm going to put a stop to fraternities in this country if I have to travel to every college in the nation."

While declining to comment on the specifics of the case, Ithaca spokesman Walter Borton said that a College investigation is under way, in addition to the one being conducted by the Tompkins County Sheriff's Office. Unofficial sources have it that Ithaca College will sue the fraternity.

COUNSELORS: Adirondack Boys' Camp; 7½ weeks. $500-$600; Campcraft, Sailing, Swimming (WSI), Trip Leader, Riflery, Archery, Sports, Driver. 39 Mill Valley Road, Pittsford, New York 14534.

HEVERLY'S BOOK STORE

HEADQUARTERS FOR: DUNGEONS & DRAGONS

6 EAST PARK ROW
CLINTON
853-3278

MON.-SAT. 10-5:30

WEAVER'S
on the Square in Clinton

12 Year old Scotch
86 proof $5.39

Igor the Black Prince
of Vodka
111 proof $6.99 liter

"Before you mingle, try a tingle with Mosel-Spring."

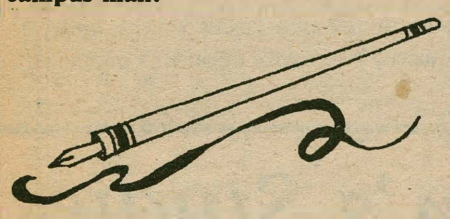
Ginna's fashion Gallery
10 West Park Row
Clinton, New York 13323
(315) 853-6200

Looking for something special for graduation or your next important interview ?

Nanso knits from Finland
Wrap skirts from Meadowbank

Come down for a visit- Ginna offers a 15 per cent discount to all graduating students.

Announcing the first pseudo-annual Hamilton Doodle Art Exhibition! A collection of the best Hamilton desk, wall, and notebook doodles is currently being assembled. If you are proud of your in-class drawing ability, send your work, and the name of the class during which it was drawn, to either Barbara Wiechmann or Eric Rosedale through campus mail.



Powerful Prize Plays

by Suzanne Hart

After a week in the Florida/Bermuda/Bahama sun, events on the Hill tend to recede from the memory like a half-forgotten nightmare. One event that deserves recognition is the performance of the annual Wallace Johnson Prize Plays.

Speaker's Corner by Eric Rosedale was a sharp, witty, and charming account of an American student on a London theater trip. Linda, played by Marina Mahlau, is the all too convincing student who makes you cringe with her American audacity and her "golly gee" enthusiasm. With true schoolgirl infatuation for an English accent, she quickly falls for the sleazy, suave seducer Myron, played by Tom Tyler.

Not a man to waste precious moments, Myron whisks her off to his flat. The seduction scene which ensured was outrageously funny and written with such ease and wit, one suspects Rosedale had firsthand knowledge of the subject. There sits Linda, dutifully succumbing to Myron's obvious seduction, joint in mouth, drink in one hand and nuts in the other. Myron's girlfriend Melissa, played by Cat Doherty, interupts the scene with calm exasperation laced with wry humor, suggesting that this is not the first of Myron's transgressions.

Myron, his plan gone awry, stews helplessly until Rosedale relieves him with the entrance of the good old *deus ex machina,* in the guise of Hymen, god of marriage and membrane, played by Nick Ashley. With the grand flourish expected of intervening gods, he straightens things out and all ends in harmony, proving Rosedale has studied up on his comedies.

Besides being very amusing, *Speaker's Corner,* attempts to address the nature of the reality of the play. Throughout the action, the actors are well aware of themselves as players performing from a script for an audience. One of the actors quips "ask the playwright, he knows everything," and "Rosedale will never get away with this."

Tyler's soliloquy at the end is a self-conscious attempt to create his own ending and to assign his own drama outside of the confines of the script. Rosedale has to make this axel of the play more than just a witty dialogue with the audience. He must get across the sense of characters in search of an author, that the division between the play and reality, the characters and the audience are vague and illusory at best.

At times, Rosedale tends to be too aware of his own wit; his self-conscious attempts to be literary seem forced and contrived for their effect. Despite this drawback, *Speaker's Corner* ought to be applauded for its freshness, vivacity, and the ability to create convincing, natural scene.

The play which followed was Kathleen Flanagan's *Oh! It's a Fine Day for Kite Flying.* The plot revolves around Flanagan's repeated use of certain words over and over. The pattern which evolves is exploited for its comic effect. The action is zany and unpredictable, and the characters seemed as puzzled at what was going on as the audience.

Pumpkins are continually being moved about. No one seems to quite know what the old lady named Maggie is doing in their house. Dobee Snowber, as the repulsively funny old lady, waddled away with the show. Her floppy bosom, frumpy dress and toothless loquaciousness was Flanagan's best creation.

The third play, *I Saw the Bird Flying* by Thabo Nkomo broke the pattern of comedy. It was a highly serious drama in which ritual and religion loomed ever-present throughout the action. Each movement was endowed with a symbolic expression.

The serious tone was marred by the frequent shifts in diction from a highly formalized style to a causal speech. This was often disconcerting and rendered the action uneven. The drama was stylistically powerful, nevertheless.

The last play *The Butler Did It* by Peter Cameron was the recipient of the prize. The drama involved an old lady being alternatively bullied and cajoled and made to look foolish by two self-contained and smugly superior attendants from a nursing home. Without the poor woman quite knowing how it all came about, she finds herself packed up and shoved off to the old age home.

The utter lack of concern exhibited by these coldly capable nurses for the plight of an aged woman is most amusing and horrifying. The genteel dignity of Jane is contrasted directly to the vulgar rudeness of Mrs. White. The degradation which the old woman is forced to suffer at the hands of Mrs. Peacock was pitiful to watch.

Cameron used the gimmick of the old woman doubling in the role of the butler as a comic effect and to further lower the dignity of the woman. She is forced to rush back and forth awaiting the pleasure of the two visitors. Although the first time she became the Butler was funny, it quickly became tiresome and interfered with the movement of the play.

All four plays were at their least entertaining, and at their best, they possessed an originality of wit and feeling.

Poor Turnout

by Dale Rutstein

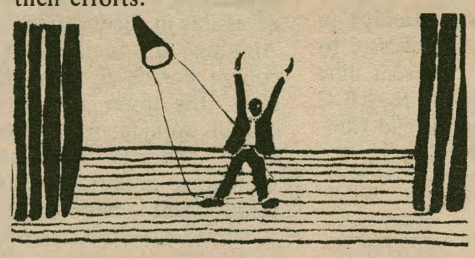
Those few who attended the Black and Latin Student Emphasis Week last March 9ththrough 16th were treated to a well planned and well organized series of enlightening programs. It was the best week of its kind that I can remember. But, for the planners it was a source of disappointment and anger; no one showed up.

The highlights of the week were; the Choir Extravaganza, which featured the singing of three local gospel choirs; "Harlem Heydey," dancing and singing from the Harlem Renaissance; and the Drama and Soul Dinner on the closing night of the culture week. In past years, events much like these have been well attended, on many occasions playing to packed audiences. For some unknown reason this year there was no such response.

Phyllis Holmes, in charge of cultural affairs for the B.L.S.U. and coordinator of the emphasis week says she doen't have a clue as to why the people didn't turn out this year. To her and to many others it is an indication of how little most people really care about the culture of minorities. Phyllis said she'd "never felt like a minority at this College until after the emphasis week."

Ostensibly the week is designed to heighten awareness of minority cultures in the community, to remind us all that there is diversity at Hamilton and to invite everyone to understand. She said, "the week is not supposed to say 'look what you've done to me,' but 'look what my culture has to offer'."

If you saw any events of the week you'll agree they were excellent. It's unfortunate, on the other hand, that those who planned it were so disappointed by the response to their efforts.



events

movies

On Campus This Week

S. KIRKLAND FILM: *ALICE DOESN'T LIVE HERE ANYMORE.* Friday 8 and 10 p.m. in KJ, Saturday 8 and 10 p.m. and Sunday 10 p.m. in Science.

COOP FILM: *THE GLASS MENAGERIE.* Saturday 8 and 10 p.m. in KJ.

D PHI FILM: *THE EXORCIST.* Friday 8 and 10 p.m. and Saturday 8 and 10 p.m. in Chemistry.

WOMEN'S FILM SOCIETY: *RAMPARTS OF CLAY.* Sunday 10 p.m. in KJ.

On Campus This Week

WOMEN'S FILM SOCIETY: *RAMPARTS OF CLAY.* Monday 9 p.m. and Tuesday 9 p.m. in KJ.

FILM: *CONTROLLING INTEREST: THE WORLD OF THE MULTINATIONAL CORPORATION.* Monday 8 p.m. and Tuesday 8 p.m. in Science.

GOVERNMENT DEPT. FILM: *SAVE THE PLANET.* Monday 7 p.m. in KJ.

CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP FILM: *FRAGILE—HANDLE WITH CARE.* Tuesday 8:30 p.m. in the Red Pit.

S. KIRKLAND FILM: *COOL HAND LUKE.* Thursday 10 p.m. in KJ.

COOP FILM: *THE CRAZIES.* Thursday 10 p.m. in Science.

music

COFFEEHOUSE CONCERT. "SKYLINE DRIVERS." Saturday 8:30 p.m. in Coffeehouse.

CONCERT: HARRY CHAPIN. Sunday 7 p.m. in the Alumni Gym.

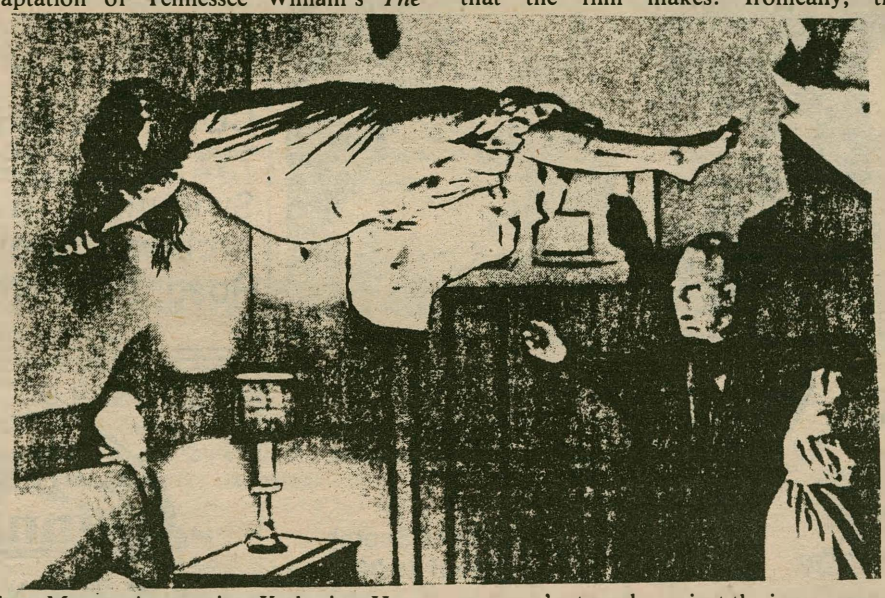
ORGAN RECITAL: LARRY CARR. Monday 8:30 p.m. in the Chapel.

Females Dominate Films

by Ben Webber

It seems as though there may be a thematic conspiracy on campus among the movie societies, at least this weekend. If you get a chance to see most of them you'll probably notice the trend of having a person of the female persuasion as the central character. I don't know if there is an ulterior motive in all this; what I do know is that it seems a little fishy.

The Coop crew will be presenting a film adaptation of Tennessee William's *The Glass Menagerie,* starring Katherine Hepburn, Joanna Milles, and Michael Moriarty. Although their acting is sometimes heavy-handed, it is nevertheless effective. As a play, *The Glass Menagerie* is a piece of fine dramatic literature; however, it does not adapt well to the screen. The setting for the most part is a small apartment, and this confinement of scenery becomes somewhat limiting to the highly mobile movie camera. *The Glass Menagerie* is an innovative and brilliant play, but as a motion picture, it loses much of the expected excitement, grandeur, and reality of comparable films.



The Women's Film Society brings *Ramparts of Clay* to the Hill this week. It promises to be a rather symbolic and incisive look at a woman's struggle against the strict exploitative restrictions of her culture. Algeria and Tunisia, the settings for the movie, are not noted in international circles as places of high intellectual freedom and productivity. Rather, showings of this film have ben banned in these countries. This move seems to back up all the claims that the film makes. Ironically, the woman's struggle against the ignorance and tradition of her culture is similar to her society's struggle against exploitation.

The Brothers of Delta Phi are treating us once again to *The Exorcist.* Little need be said since you probably already know if you're going or if you're going to be scared. I'm going.

The S-K Film Society seems to be trying to cut in on the Women's Film Society market. They are showing *Alice Doesn't Live Here Anymore* this weekend. Without a doubt Ellen Burstyn, in the lead role, carries the film with a lot of help from Alfred Lutter as her bratty son.

As the movie which the television show *Alice* was based on, it stands to reason that the film will show greater development in character and plot. It is not exactly an entertaining film since the audience sees Alice's hopes, dreams, and security shot down time and time again. What holds throughout the movie is the amusing relationship between Alice and her son; it is one of the most pleasant devices that I've seen used in a film in a long time. The kid never lets up: getting sick in the car, nagging about how bored he is, and loving his mother more than one might see. Lutter's acting is so boy-ish that it is both natural and substantial. How he and his mother adapt and move on after each setback is a drama rarely handled so well.

Concert

A concert by folk rock singer Harry Chapin will highlight the events of a "Hunger Awareness Day" to be held at Hamilton College on Easter Sunday, April 6th. Chapin, and his brother Tom Chapin, a folk singer and television personality, will perform in a benefit concert at 7:30 p.m. in Alumni Gym. Admission is $7 with all proceeds going to World Hunger Year.

This marks the second consecutive year that Harry Chapin has performed at Hamilton to support the world hunger cause, having done so last spring when he appeared in a similar benefit concert. The co-founder of World Hunger Year, Chapin has been actively involved in raising the visibility of hunger issues since the organization's beginning in 1975. He received the Rock Award for public service two years in a row, was chosen one of the Ten Outstanding Young Men in American by the Jaycees in 1976, and in 1977 was named "Humanitarian of the Year" by B'nai Brith.

Women in the Arts

A mime show, a dance solo, six contemporary women composers, and a professional theater group are among the wide range of cultural activities that will take place at Hamilton College's Women in the Arts Weekend April 9th thru 13th. The

ticket prices for each performance are $3 for general admission and $1 for students. Series tickets for a 4-ticket set of general admission tickets can be purchased for $10. Two sets of series tickets can be purchased for $18.

"We have a marvelous program," comments Carol Belline-Sharp, an assistant professor of theater who is coordinating the week's events. "With several nationally prominent artists featured, we hope to attract not just the College community but people from all the surrounding communities. According to Bellini-Sharp, Hamilton has been able to feature an extraordinary number of top female artists because a similar Women-in-the-Arts Festival, occuring in Syracuse during the same week, has enabled the coinciding programs to share expenses.

The five day festival commences on Wednesday when "The Independent Eye," a professional touring theater for human values, presents "Lifesaver," a dramatic portrait of a social worker facing the increasingly intense job pressures of daily life. "Lifesaver," which begins at 8:30 in the Kirner-Johnson Red Pit, will be followed with a discussion. On Thursday night at 8:30 p.m. in the Chapel, a concert featuring six contemporary women composers will be presented by the Syracuse Society of New Music. A reception in the College's Root Art Center will follow the performance.

Two events — an art exhibit and a dance concert — will be featured on Friday in the List Arts Center. The exhibiton of works by women artists will open with a reception for the artists.

On Friday night in the Alumni Gymnasium, Nina Weiner, an innovative choreographer will present a dance solo. Nina Weiner, the daughter of a physicist mother and mathematician father grew up in Arizona. She received her B.A. from Reed College in Portland, Oregon in 1969. Ms. Weiner then came to New York and worked with the Merry Go Rounder Musical Theater, Meredith Monk, Twyla Tharp and performed in several dance works for television. She formed her own company in 1976.

She has studied with Bella Lewitsky, Merce Cunningham, Paul Taylor, Alvin Ailey, The Graham Company, Leon Danielian and George Balanchine among others. She has trained in Jazz, Hindu, Flamenco, Character and Pointe. Ms. Weiner's interest in dance has lead her to explore the Alexander Technique and Corrective Dance Physiology. As a member of Twyla Tharp's Company from 1972-74 she toured the U.S. and abroad and created an original role in Deuce Coupe.

For the last several years Ms. Weiner has choreographed, taught, and performed her own work. Deborah Jowitt, reviewing for the Village Voice, has described her work as "An astonishing range of dancing. . .a combination of rigorous form and no-nonsense delivery with sensuously appealing and witty movement."

Saturday's slate includes a full schedule of events beginning with a panel discussion of Hamilton alumni currently working in the arts, to be followed by a Meet the Composer Symposium with female musicians Joan Tower, Tania Leon, and Ann Silsbee. In the afternoon in the List Recital Hall, Edith Borroff, a professor of music at SUNY/Binghamton will deliver a lecture entitled "Women and Music: The Long View." Borroff, a composer, has a new song cycle which will be premiered on April 16th at Binghamton.

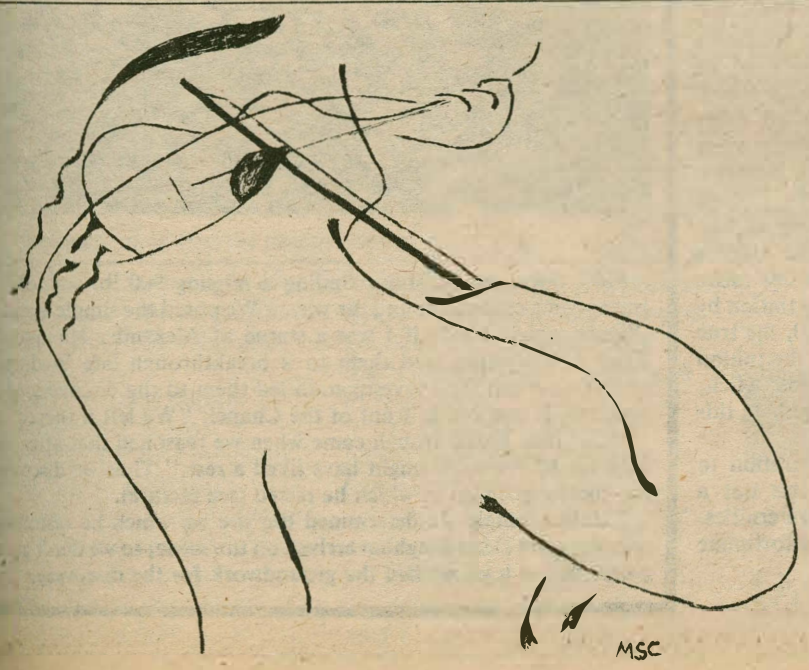
Saturday evening's major event will feature Mischief Mime Company, a small, independent theatre group begun by two women in Ithaca, New York in 1974. Barbara Anger and Anne Rhodes have been teaching and performing mime and improvisational theatre extensively across the country.

They write all their own work, and their most humorous material is powerfully woman-centered, such as the mock-Aesop fable "The Plump Hen and the Scrawny Hen," about women's dissatisfaction with their bodies.

The final day of the program, Sunday, will be kicked off with a lecture by yet another accomplished female artist: Ann Sutherland Harris, the chairperson for academic affairs of the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York. Harris' address, "Women Artists, Past, Present and Future," takes place in the afternoon in KJ Auditorium. Harris, a former professor of art history at Vassar College has co-authored a book, *Women Artists: 1550-1950*, with Linda Nocklin, the same person with whom she set up a show of women artists at the Metropolitan.

Following an afternoon poetry reading by Eve Sedgwick, an assistant professor of English at Hamilton, the Festival concludes with films by and about women featuring Mary Arbuckle's "The Arbuckle Sister's and Joanne Grant's "Ella," the Ella Baker documentary film.

The Women in the Arts Festival is the third conference dealing with women's issues to occur at Hamilton this year. Hamilton hosted a "Women in Education" conference in the fall, and a "Women's Energy Weekend" in February.



Lawrence Carr will present a recital of organ works on Monday, April 7 at 8:30 p.m. in the College Chapel. The concert is free. The program will include works by Buxtehude, Boyce, Sweelinck, Bach, Hindemith, Schumann and Mozart.

Mr. Carr holds a Bachelor of Music degree from the University of Cincinnati College-Conservatory of Music in piano and organ and also a Master of Music degree in organ from the Eastman School of Music. Presently a member of the music faculty at Hamilton, he is also organist at Tabernacle Baptist Church in Utica, accompanist for the Hamilton College and Community Oratorio Society and director of the Clinton Community Chorus. Mr. Carr has presented numerous recitals in New York, New Jersey, Ohio, Kentucky and Georgia.

An exhibit of paintings by Joel Gaines is currently on display in the second-floor lounge of the Bristol Campus Center. The show will remain open until Wednesday.

At the RAC

by Amy Buckholz

"One Man's Vision", the current exhibition at the Root Art Center comprises a broad selection of the graphic works of the late 19th century painter-printmaker, Odilon Redon.

Born in Bordeaux in 1840, Redon came of age in an era of immense artistic and literary activity. While Impressionism, Fauvism and Realism stirred the galleries and Salons of Paris, Redon, isolatedly and introspectively developed a mystical, visionary style which, in the tradition of such artists as Blake, Goya, and Gaugin, has been termed: unclassifiable. While Redon did not actively seek an artistic peer group, he found encouragement under the tutelage of Rudolph Bresdin. Bresdin, also a mystic of sorts, encouraged Redon to develop his fantastic and imaginative preoccupations through etching and the relatively new process of lithography. As Redon became acquainted with the Symboliste Writers, the processes of printmaking allowed him to draw upon the works of writers such as Bandelaine and Flaubert and respond visually to their literary images. The Exhibition includes series of works inspired by the First and, Second Tentation de Saint — Antoine by Flaubert, and Les Fleurs der Mal by Bandelaine.

While Redon produced accomplished works in paint and pasted, his work found its fullest realization in printmaking. Redon's lithographs display his profound understanding of the potential of the lithographic process to depict mood through chiaroscuro (light and dark). He is renound for his dense blacks which function not only as elements of design, but as metaphors for mystery and depth of space. Often, areas of white and black become primordial soups from which archetypal images surface and fade away.

With his particularly tactile approach to the lithography process, he may scrape away areas of black to produce lumious greys and bright whites, or delicately build upon white areas with greys and blacks. In each case, the combination of imagination and technique produce a highly emotive and potent image within the limits of a small, sometimes tiny print. Redons work exemplifies the importance of printmaking as a potent pictorial medium

This exhibition of his works is of great historical and literary value as well as an exemplary collection of master works of printmaking.

Support the Arts!

blurbs

FOLK AND BLUEGRASS MUSICIANS.

The Middlebury College Activities Board is sponsoring its Sixth Annual Folk and Bluegrass Festival and Competition on May 2nd and 3rd, 1980. All folk and/or bluegrass musicians are wlecome, but the contest will be limited to the first 30 performers to apply. There will be $700 in prizes awarded. Deadline for applications is April 15th.

Fro complete information concerning the Festival and for application forms, write to: Folk and Bluegrass Festival, Box C2540, Middlebury College, Middlebury, Vermont, 05753.

ATHLETICS ON THE HILL

There will be an open forum on athletics on Thursday, April 10 at 7:30 in the Science Auditorium. All students, professors, and administrators are encouraged to attend.

CAREER CENTER OPEN HOUSE

All members of the Hamilton college Community are invited to come to a Career Center Open House on Wednesday, April 9, any time between 8:30 and 4:30. Drop in, look through our library, meet the staff and enjoy our refreshments.

DIRECTIONS

If you are undecided about career directions, sign up now in the Career Center for DIRECTIONS, a two-session workshop focusing on self-assessment and goal setting.

WRITING COMPETITIONS

The deadline for all entries in the annual writing competitions is Noon, Monday, April 14. All entries must be left in Dean Rice's office. Copies of the rules governing the prize contests for writing are available in the Secretaries' office, Root 116, and in Mr. Rosenfeld's office, Root 111.

OFF CAMPUS HOUSING AND MEALS

Any students interested in being in the Co-op, off campus or off the meal plan for next year must sign up by 4:30 p.m. Tuesday, April 8 in the Student Affairs Ofice in order to be able to participate in these lotteries. Lottery drawings will take place Wednesday, April 9 at 10 a.m. in the Student Affairs Office. If you need further information, please contact Betsy Adams in KJ 104 or Grace Leo (x7120). (NOTE: Those off the meal plan or living off campus or in the Co-op this year do not automatically retain their status and must enter these lotteries again.)

MORE LETTERS

EDIBLE ART

TO THE EDITOR:

An open letter in response to Dana Haley's review of the Alumnae Artist's Show. It appeared in the Spectator on 2/29/80.

At the time of this writing, there hangs on the walls of the Bristol Campus Center a valuable lesson. It is not, as you would expect, a lesson in art, neither is it a lesson in women's energy. It is a lesson in cooking — a lesson in the preparation of food.

The preparation of a meal is to some a culinary art and to others a time-consuming hassle. But eating, that process by which we must provide our bodies with the nutrients essential to our continued life, is a necessity. Let us consider this scenario: There is a hungry human and a plump chicken; they are alone on an uninhabited desert island. How they got there and how long they will remain is not of importance, but for the sake of expediency let us just accept this setting: A Cuban chicken tanker, sailing under a Liberian registry is on course to a port. The Mediterranean tanker encounters a violent storm on its first night from port and subsequently develops a leak in two of its forward chicken tanks. Several hundred thousand chickens and one crew member are tossed overboard. The crewman and one chicken survive; they find themselves on this uncharted island off the Florida coast. Ignoring the repercussions that such an extensive chicken slick will have on the ecological balance of the Atlantic Ocean, we will concern ourselves only with the survival of the two castaways on this small island.

Several days pass, and, ala Jack London, the question of survival arises: Will the deck hand eat the chicken or will the chicken eat the deck hand? The sailor, by virtue of his superior intelligence, outs in the end and stuffs the hen, en toto, down his throat. Assuming that he does not die from gagging on its beak or from internal hemorrhaging, as the chicken's claws slice beautifully symmetrical lines through his digestive tract, then eventually, the nutrients embodied in the chicken will be broken down and absorbed by the deck hand's system. He gratefully survives another week or so only to tickle himself to death when he finally excretes the undigestable feathers.

How, you are probably asking yourself, could such an absurd story have anything to do with a lesson in cooking let alone with an alumnae painter's show from now defunct Kirkland College? Well this is how I see it: In order for the sailor's body to make effective use of the nutrients contained in the chicken, he must first remove those elements of the fowl that are undigestible or harmful to his system. For while those elements necessary to his sustenance still get ingested and work their way to his blood, the accompanying extras will eventually choke the life from him.

The metaphorical comparison I am drawing is not between art and chicken salad. I am equating the sustenance necessary to our aesthetic survival and *growth* with that necessary to the *maintainence* of our physical being. Our aesthetic growth should not rely upon the constant moronic vomit of those things which we have already removed as unpalatable from our aesthetic diet. Quite the opposite is true and I, for one, find it insulting to have a wall full of chicken fluff, packaged as art or not, stuffed down my throat in the place of a much needed meal. It is harmful to the integrity of your school to have that nicely packaged Hamilton farm chicken presented across the counter as U.S.D.A. Grade A meat. Regardless of the packaging, we will all surely suffer from its contents. Never the less, Hamilton farm cannot be sued for false advertising, for quite truthfully, that pile of feathered chicken excrement, which composed two thirds of the alumnae show was, in fact, 100% chicken.

The remaining third of the show was wholly nutritious. It was prepared and garnished in the joyful tradition of a frenchgourmetchef; a succulent Coq Au Vin. It was this third of the show — delicate and thoughtful, which you thought it better, perhaps, to rename "The Plucked Chicken. . .Series." I feel this would be more than appropriate in the context of this show, for the other two thirds should be renamed also, perhaps in the memory of our dead sailor's last bodily function while in this world.

ANDREW R. BRAITMAN

Craig L. Knutson

Economist at Work

Contrary to what many people seem to believe, the Hamilton College administration is far from inept at money management. They have, in fact, demonstrated a remarkable ability to employ shrewd and cunning billing policies to make not only financial gains at the expense of Hamilton students, but also to undermine fraternities.

The first example of this exploitation is the all too familiar second annual continuation fee. This expense, which most students simply pass on to dad, is much more significant than it appears at first glance. What the fee represents is payment *now* for an expense six months away. The $200 that we are required to pay by April 1 is credited to next semester's bill.

"Well what's wrong with that? What difference does it make if I pay it now or later?"

Don't let yourself fall into this trap. Any economics student has learned the concept of present value, which explains that a dollar today is worth more than a dollar tomorrow. By simple application, $200 today is worth more than $200 next September. The combination of interest and inflaton make money today worth more than money next year. A dollar invested in a mutual fund will yield close to 15% interest. Similarly, a real asset purchased today will be valued at 18% more next year, given the current 18% inflation rate. Our $200 investment, however, yields us nothing, and isn't even really worth $200 next September. We are compensated neither for interest foregone nor for inflation. If Mr. Wertimer must insist on a $200 fee to "insure our continued attendance" (as if $200 will actually guarantee this!), then it is only fair that this amount be discounted to its present value. If we are forced to pay $200 worth of next Fall's bill now, then we should be billed for the present value of that $200. Assuming 15% annual interest and 18% annual inflation over a 6 month, this amount becomes $200/(1.075)(1.09)^{1}70.68.

In other words, $170.68 today represents $200 worth of purchasing power on October 1. Therefore, a payment of $170.68 now should but a $200 credit on next fall's bill.

I fear that most students are unaware of the implications of this continuation fee. $200 from 120 students (classes of 1981, '82, '83) totals $240,000 — nearly a quarter of a million dollars! It's very considerate of the College to hold this money for us over the next six months, but I, for one, would rather earn the interest on my $200 myself. Is the student body willing to forego interest on a total of $240,000 over 6 months? I expect not.

The second issue concerns the allocation of College costs amont the three major components of our college bill: tuition, room and board. The major issue here is rooming costs, and how a misallocation of costs is victimizing fraternities, which provide sorely needed additional housing for the College. They operate as separate entities, however, paying their own heat, water, gas, electricity and maintenance expenses, as well as taxes, from which the College is exempt. A fraternity's income is derived from room and board charges, which its members pay as part of their college bill, as do all other students. The College, in turn, forwards the room and board money to the fraternity in four segments spread over the semester.

As all people in the College community are aware, costs have increased substantially over the past few years. Over two years, tuition has increased 36%, board 10% and room 6%. These increases are clearly misallocated. President Caravano is quoted in the last *Spectator* as saying that "energy costs have risen by over 30% since last year." Energy costs are a major component of rooming costs, yet room charges have increased a meager 6%. Mr. Wertimer has admitted that the College loses approximately $400,000 a year in rooming costs, that it, dorm expenses exceed rooming charges by $400,000. If the College loses $400,000 a year on dorms, they must be well aware that fraternities, with less people and an added burden of taxes, are in an even worse predicament. This misallocation seems a deliberate attempt to cripple fraternities.

How does the College finance this $400,000 deficit? Surely, such monies as Pub and bookstore profits and certainly endowment interest must be used. This is the most blatant attack on the fraternities. Members pay the same tuition as all other students, and are therefore entitled to share the same College-generated profits and endowment benefits. By subsidizing non-fraternity housing, the College again short-changes fraternities. According to Mr. Wertimer, room expenses would have to be $1200 a year to cover costs, yet the 1980-81 increase raises room from $850 to $900. instead of raising tuition by a full $1025, why not raise room to $1200, the true cost figure, and take the extra $300 from the tuition increase. The College will still face the same deficit, only now the tuition costs will be subsidized. In this manner, all students will benefit equally.

I should like to challenge the administration to prove that the previous misallocation was not a deliberate attempt to undermine the fraternities. Show us that the present billing was an unfortunate accident and reallocate the new increase.

How does one go about finding a missing 900 lb. statue? Two enterprising students found the way. "We posed the simple question, 'Where would I hide if I was a statue of Alexander Hamilton?'" Their investigation lead them to a breakthrough late Wednesday afternoon when their investigation led them to the discovery of the pedestal. It was out in front of the Chapel. "We left it there."

"Our next breakthrough came when we reasoned that after standing for 62 years, Al might have liked a rest." Thus we discovered the correct position in which he rested (see picture).

"Unfortunately we determined the site on which he rested only minutes *after* Dean Bingham arrived on the scene, so we don't get the glory. But at least we laid the groundwork for the discovery.

Alex Continued

continued from p. 1

ornaments."

David Schindler, sophomore, campus notable — "That's an interesting question." (Walks away.))

Marina Mahlau, sophomore, student advisor, Theatre jock — "He cracked."

Mark Litvack, senior, bridge fiend — "Don't look at me!"

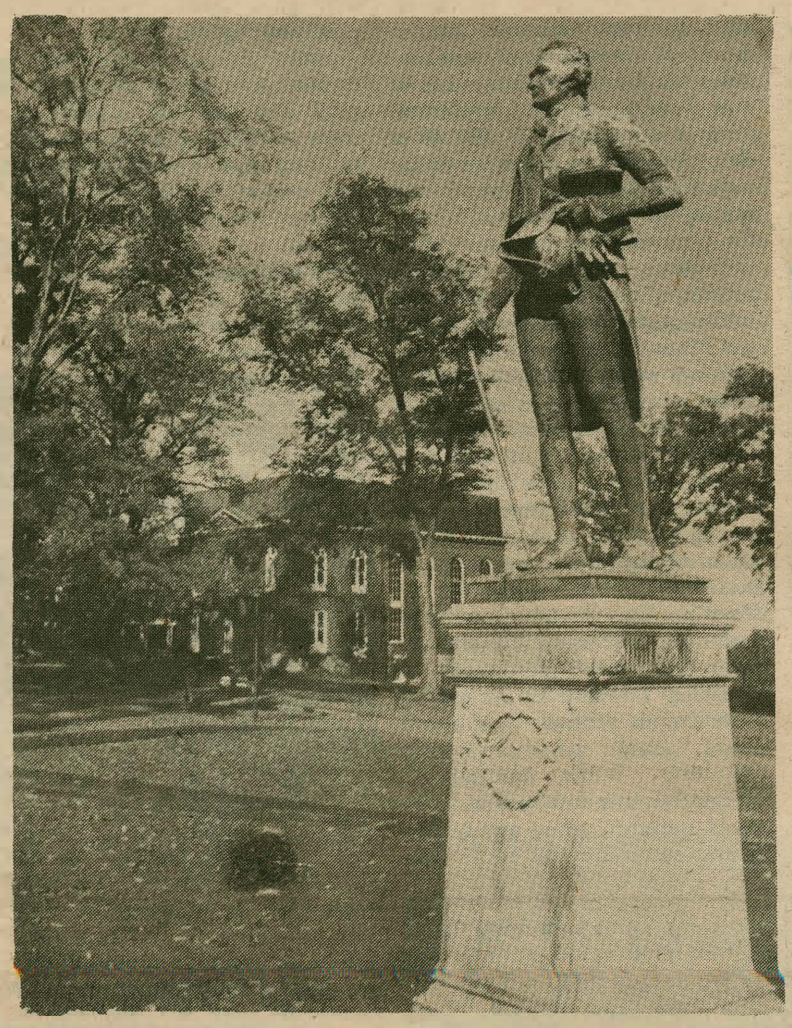
Campus Switchboard Operator (11:05 p.m.) — "I have no comment."

Anonymous Female Student — "I think a frat from Colgate stole it."

Phil Ruppel, former editor of this paper — "He was on the road campaining for President and withdrew. He had been posing as Jerry Brown."

Alan Front, Kirkland Film Society member, sometimes a vegetarian — "You remember when the 'Space Invaders' game was broken in Bristol. Well, the Space Invaders got out and took the statue as an example of earth culture. Now Student Affairs doesn't tell us that. I mean they tell us when someone was raped or something, but not about things like that. . .oh no!"

"Is this really going in?. . .I didn't say it!. . .actually I'm really pissed off about the capitalist exploitation of workers in Brazil."



An anonymous, but self-proclaimed "informed source" — "They could probably find it in the basements of either AD or Sig." (This person was found lying down on the floor of the library.)

Lou DiCerbo, WHCL-FM DJ, campus notable, C & D employee — "I think it was kidnapped by revolutionary guerillas from Baluchistan."

Another student who wished to remain anonymous — "It's missing? Oh yeah, that's right. . .uh, I don't know."

Frank Lorenz, Reference Librarian — "There are three possibilities: it was stolen as scrap metal, as a work of art, or as a prank, for the helluvit."

Robert Alexander Clogher, '38, Alexander Hamilton fanatic — "Maybe, just maybe, an Oneida war party infiltrated the campus on Wednesday, February 13, 1980 and spirited Alex far away for some purpose known only to the Native American Defense Fund in WASHINGTON, specifically to Norman Dorsen thereof."

Klein Cont.

continued from p. 1

says both he and Muilenberg can be regarded as "accessible resources."

Muilenberg thanked Klein for "doing something no one else has been able to do," in speaking frankly, openly, and positively about being gay. Both he and Klein were pleasantly surprised by the turnout — about 60 students were responsive and interested. Most attending seemed to appreciate Klein's relaxed manner and ability to handle questions, often quite humorously.

Certainly there are gays on campus. However they remain, for the most part, "in the closet." Although Klein encouraged gays to come out, and be proud of their gay identity and share it with those around them, he recognized the difficulty of coming out as gay at Hamilton. "If anyone has the strength to do it here, I would hope they would."

Jeffery Swain

The Paradox of the Hamilton Diploma

I was feeling queasy. Driven by some inexplicable force, I was pouring over yet another report describing the employment prospects in the 1980's; that decade in which I will finally be belched from the American educational machine. A senior at a "small, prestigious, liberal arts institution of 1600 located in the foothills of the Adirondacks," I was casually interested in the occupational destiny which Jimmy Carter and his sidekicks had created for my generation. I was feeling queasy.

The particular article to which I was devoting my future-oriented interests expressed its employment prophecies in a rather conventional way. It rated the relative fitness of various academic degrees in terms of present and projected economic climates. As I scanned the list for the most "secure" undergraduate degree, an ability to grapple with either technology or silicon chips unsurprisingly surfaced as the most marketable of skills; they offered the highest annual salary after graduation of any degrees listed. For those sporting B.S. degrees in either engineering or computer science, acording to the study, jumping from college dorm to a $20,000+ position was as easy as pi (3.1415926).

I suddenly questioned my refusal to listen to the arguments my grandfather made, back in the carefree spring days of my senior year in high school, for enrolling in engineering school. No way, I reasoned then, was I going to spend four years at a place where everyone had bad breath as well as a curious sexual attachment to something known as a Texas Instruments SR-51 Programmable Electronic Calculator. Instead, I opted for the sweet-breathed virtues extolled by a certain admission office on a hill in Clinton, N.Y. How did the B.A. sheepskin offered by a place like Hamilton College measure up employment-wise to the other degrees examined in the article?

Keeping in mind that the average salaries listed with the undergraduate degrees in the report quantify somehow the benefit holders of those degrees are expected to bestow upon society, the value of the Bachelor of Arts degree can easily be seen in perspective. The liberal arts B.A. was listed between two equally coveted titles: the Bachelors of Advanced Abacus Operation and the Associate Degree in Solar-Powered Carp Egg Farming. The average salary, as listed in the report, earned by the newly graduated Bachelor of Arts holds at least one outstanding characteristic: it allows him to benefit hugely from being on the low end of the graduated national income tax plan. Furthermore, the green baccalaureate will go ulcer-free as a result of being able to forego investment spending and the resultant ups and downs of the distressing New York Stock Exchange. Frankly, but I hope to no one's surprise, the Hamilton diploma is about as popular in the present job market as a cumulus cloud cover is on Commencement Day.

Don't be alarmed. I'm sure you came to Hamilton, as I did, with no expectations of magically turning into a B.F. Skinner or Sol Linowitz upon graduation. The Hamilton College education, as costly as it is, does not intend to satisfy the desires of the American job market but rather the intellectual thirst of the student. Such an objective is chock full of virtues and good intentions and is the reason I came to Clinton. However, as a graduating senior and, alas, unable to appeal to the Hamilton faculty for a pastime in Autumn, I must look to other sources to provide my livlihood. I am not alarmed at the severe, immediate irrelevance to society of the Hamilton education — that I've realized ever since my first few days as a freshman in Dunham when the Economics Department first taught me the divine importance of the verb "to assume." I only point out the irrelevance of Hamilton's approach at this time because the paradox of that approach — one of the nation's most expensive institutions spitting its graduates out as some of the least marketable souls around — is now upon me and because of that I wish for only a fleeting moment to flash an obligatory grimace its way. I do this not because I disapprove of Hamilton's approach, mind you, but because at this time finding some suitable niche in the world is a hell of a lot more important to me that clinging to some educational philosophy.

Oh well. Even after all the job-hunting dust settles in a Hamilton alumnus' life, the question still remains. Does it really matter if some big capitalist firm thinks that learning to find a tangent of some geometric angle is more important than studying, say, Thoreau, Marx or Sartre? If you came to Hamilton (assuming that you believe in its broad liberal arts slant on things) instead of a technological or computer science institution, the answer has to be a vigorous NO. The most important thing in life — it was decided, incidentally, last month at a National Rifle Association convention in Toledo — is to believe in whatever you are doing. Those NRA people suggested that one should stick to his guns, take the bull by its horns and then, obviously, shoot the bull.

Have conviction in your broad libeal arts, albeit perhaps impractical, Hamilton education. And with regard to gaining employment after you descend the Hill for the last time? Again, believe that somewhere, somehow, when you least expect it, the Hamilton B.A. may suddenly make you marketable. The tendency at Hamilton, I'm afraid, is to say that everything is rotten, but I don't feel this way. I'll admit, I am basically an optimist — otherwise I would never listen to the NRA.

"True. I always thought of Red Cross as a kind of rescue force in times of disaster and little more.

"Then I learned that in towns and cities across America, Red Cross gives the kind of help to individuals that you rarely hear about, because it doesn't make headlines in the newspaper.

"Red Cross, for instance, helps elderly people get to doctors' appointments... and even to the store. They help veterans get back on the track. They teach kids to swim... and how to save lives.

"I found out that if you added up all the different humanitarian jobs Red Cross does in different towns, the number comes to over 100!

"That's why I'm helping to keep Red Cross ready. And why I hope you do, too."

Red Cross

American Cancer Society

We want to cure cancer in your lifetime.

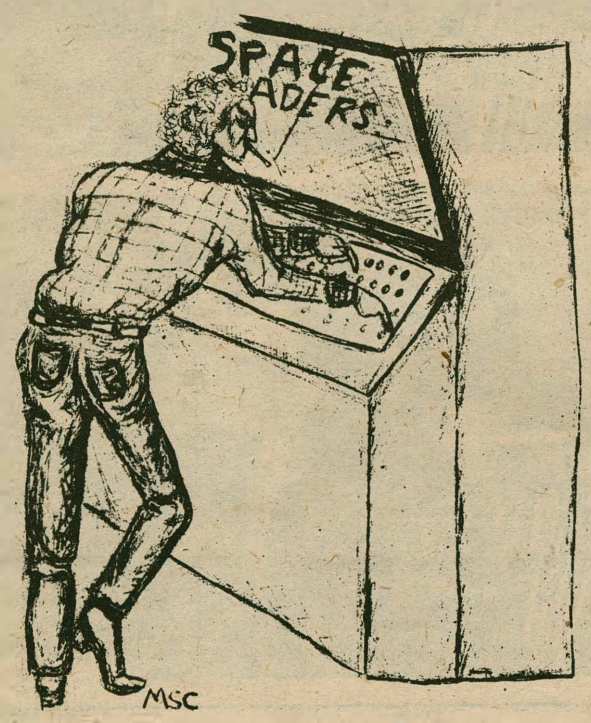
ALIENS TAKE OVER

by Dale Rutstein

A video game called "Space Invaders" is fast taking over bars, restaurants, games rooms, and shopping malls across the country and even the world. The game has been on the pin ball circuit for approximately a year and its popularity has reached tremendous proportions. The game is owned and distributed by the Midway Corp. which has been producing pin ball games for many years.

Space Invaders is unique because it allows the player to play as long as he "can keep himself alive," according to one enthusiast. At any time during the day or night the Space Invaders machine in Bristol gathers a crowd of up to ten people, some waiting to play, others simply skill and prolong the time you get to play the game, unlike other games of its kind which involve mostly luck or have a short time limit.

The game starts when a player inserts a quarter which brings to life a video screen with a field of firing invaders advancing against a mobile cannon. The player manuevers back and forth so as to shoot and destroy the invaders. This all sounds fairly simple-minded, and it is for the casual observer. But, many of the game's masters claim to have reached an ethereal level of expertise akin to meditation. Aside from all that,the game can be a lot of fun. Play it once or twice and you'll see how addicting the game can be.



spectating. In the eyes of the uninitiated, the game is truly a spectacle. It is difficult to see what the game has that is so compelling and it's not only the young who play. You can often find suited businessmen playing the game with intense excitement.

"'Vaders", as the game is called by its afficionados, is popular because it is possible to increase in

In fact, for some, Space Invaders is heavily addicting. Here at Hamilton there are a handfull of addicts who freely admit their obsession and would not have it any other way. Powell Benedict, a freshman from Brooklyn seems to be the undisputed king of Invaders on this campus.
he reaches the highest score of day, an honor which allows him sign his name into the machine where it remains until someone beats his score. When asked if he was hooked, Powell responded, "I'm heavily addicted. The other day the games room was closed for repairs and I went crazy without my regular fix." Powell says he's spent "a couple of hundred dollars"on the game since he came to Hamilton, and he never played it until this year. He adds that playing is a "break from studying."

When watching Powell play you know he's good. He regularly wipes out 5 or 6 fields of invaders, racking up a score of well over 11,000 before succumbing to the deadly rays. Sometimes he goes through 8 or 9 "racks" as he calls them. At that level of play the game becomes "brutal," according to Powell. The invaders advance faster, they fire more, and when hit they often subdivide instead of perishing. Powell is always striving to better his previous best, and it seems that happens pretty regularly. While puffing on a cigarette, the soft-spoken, stern faced Benedict, when asked if he wished he could break his 'Vaders obsession replied, "No."

Space Invaders represents a revolution in games of skill of its kind. For once the industry has come up with a game that rewards skill and relys on positive interest in improvement as the motivation for playing. This in contrast to the vast majority of games that frustrate one into playing in hopes of beating the machine.

Space Invaders has reached such wide acclaim that the A.B.C. television show, 20/20, recently ran an in-depth report on the game. There are now even some spin-off products like miniature versions for home play. What does all this mean? Well, who knows? But for thousands of people in America and Europe (Britain and France have the game) the thing to spend your money on is Space Invaders. In a few years perhaps the game will be considered as one of the major causes of inflation.

Cloverleaf 32 Motel
Thruway Exit 32 and Rt. 233
Westmoreland 853-8014
AAA
22 Large Rooms TV
24 Hr. Service Public Telephone
Bike Rental
FREE Continental Breakfast
Master Charge Carte Blanche
American Express Visa

NICE-N-EASY FOOD STORE
Formerly Wayside Market
$1.00 off on Matts Beer Balls
with coupon

SYMEON'S

SOUVLAKI PLATE
Two skewers of seasoned charcoal broiled sis-ke-bob served with onions, tomatoes, parsley, and a generous helping of Greek salad, complimented with a basket of our warm bread. **$5.95**
18 Genessee Street 797-8252 Open 11 a.m. to 11 p.m.

BANDITS
44 Seneca Turnpike
Tuesday—Pitchers of Bud $1.50
Wednesday—Pitchers of Michelob $1.25
Thursday—Shots of Jack Daniels—50 ¢
Home of the 16 oz. drafts
Where you get ripped-not ripped off

KEYHOLE LOUNGE
Route 12B Clinton
Friday-Keyhole Trio
Jazz-Easy listening-Dancing
Saturday-Sing-along to the banjo boys
Sunday-Dixieland to
Old fashioned New Orleans Dixieland
Wednesday-"Gong Show"
$25 1st prize
for amateur entertainment
Tuesday and Thursday-Piano bar
Sing-along with Vic Nicotera

Are you bold, daring or stupid ?
Do you savor power, glory and campus-wide derision ?
Could you possibly match the exploits of Vicki Kohn, Alison Amron or even Henry Sneath ?
Red Weather, Roots in the Glen and WHCL-FM are all looking for new leaders for the coming year. If you in any way interested in any of the three jobs, contact Tim Keiter by campus mail. Deadlines are April 10, so hurry before midnight...

Lax-Men 1-1 In Preseason

by Larry Goldfarb

In four years making pre-season trips to Pennsylvania, The Hamilton Varsity Lacrosse team has attained an 8-0 record. Yet as the Varsity Basketball team learned

earlier this year, streaks are made to be broken, and the laxmen's Pennsylvania streak was no exception. The Continentals on March 22nd were defeated by Westchester State 11-9.

"We played the games on this trip as exhibition games," captain Bob Gilson responded, "Westchester was playing hard and we just weren't psyched up." Gilson attributed this lack of intensity to the fact that many team members did not make the trip to Pennsylvania.

"Only one of the top five defensemen made the trip. In the Westchester game, we had to put Will Beebe, one of our best midfielders, on defense. I'm certain that if we were at full strength, we would have easily beaten them."

In the game itself, Hamilton fell behind Westchester 5-1 after the first period. Spectacular efforts by Tim Brown (5 goals) and Bob Gilson (2 goals) helped bring Hamilton back, but the Continentals could never overcome the early deficit.

Concerning the team's poor showing, coach Von Shiller offered no excuses.

"We played with the best team we had. The team played hard." Nevertheless, Hamilton's lack of experienced defenseman especially hurt the laxmen during man-down situations. Westchester scored 7 of their 11 goals with the man advantage.

Facing the Keystone Lacrosse Club on March 23rd "the best team we had" was more than good enough as the Continentals outclassed their opponents 14-5.

Keystone, a team of college graduates, were no competition for the younger Continentals. John Obrien's 4 goals and 4 assists and Bob Gilson's 3 goals paced an explosive attack.

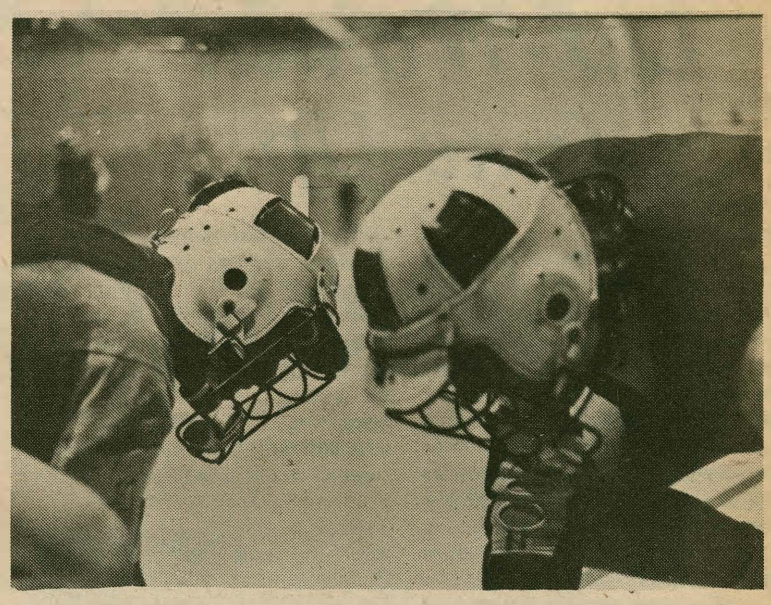
Despite the loss to Westchester State, the trip, according to Gilson, definitely served a purpose. "It was the first time this year we were able to go outside on a full size field. It gave us a chance to work together and we responded well. The team is just beginning to realize its potential. We should be hitting our peak when the season starts."

In addition, the fact that many starters did not make the trip gave the freshman an opportunity to show their talents.

"Fritz Minges, Favio Freyre and Caligie Burkard performed surprisingly well," said Gilson, "we have a lot of good young middies."

Yet while the trip helped the team immensely, it clarified a potential weakness.

"We don't have depth," Von Shiller concluded, "An injury to any one of our starters could prove very costly."



Quick Sticks:

John Wayman and Dan Corde incurred pre-season injuries. Captain Tim Brown scored 7 goals on the Pennsylvania trip to lead the team. The laxmen open their season on Tuesday, April 8th at Eisenhower and begin their home season on Thursday, April 10th against arch-rival Alfred at 3:30.

Cancer is often curable.

The fear of cancer is often fatal.

American Cancer Society

THIS SPACE CONTRIBUTED BY THE PUBLISHER AS A PUBLIC SERVICE

MUNSON-WILLIAMS-PROCTOR INSTITUTE

Great Artists Series

Presents

TOKYO PHILHARMONIC
Tadaaki Otaka, Music Director

MAURICE ANDRÉ
"The reigning prince of trumpet music." — Time Magazine
with
THE WUERTTEMBERG CHAMBER ORCHESTRA
Jörg Faerber, Conductor

THE VIENNA CHOIR BOYS
Peter Burian, Conductor

HORACIO GUTIÉRREZ
Piano Virtuoso

ROBERTA PETERS
Metropolitan Opera Soprano

SUBSCRIBE NOW!

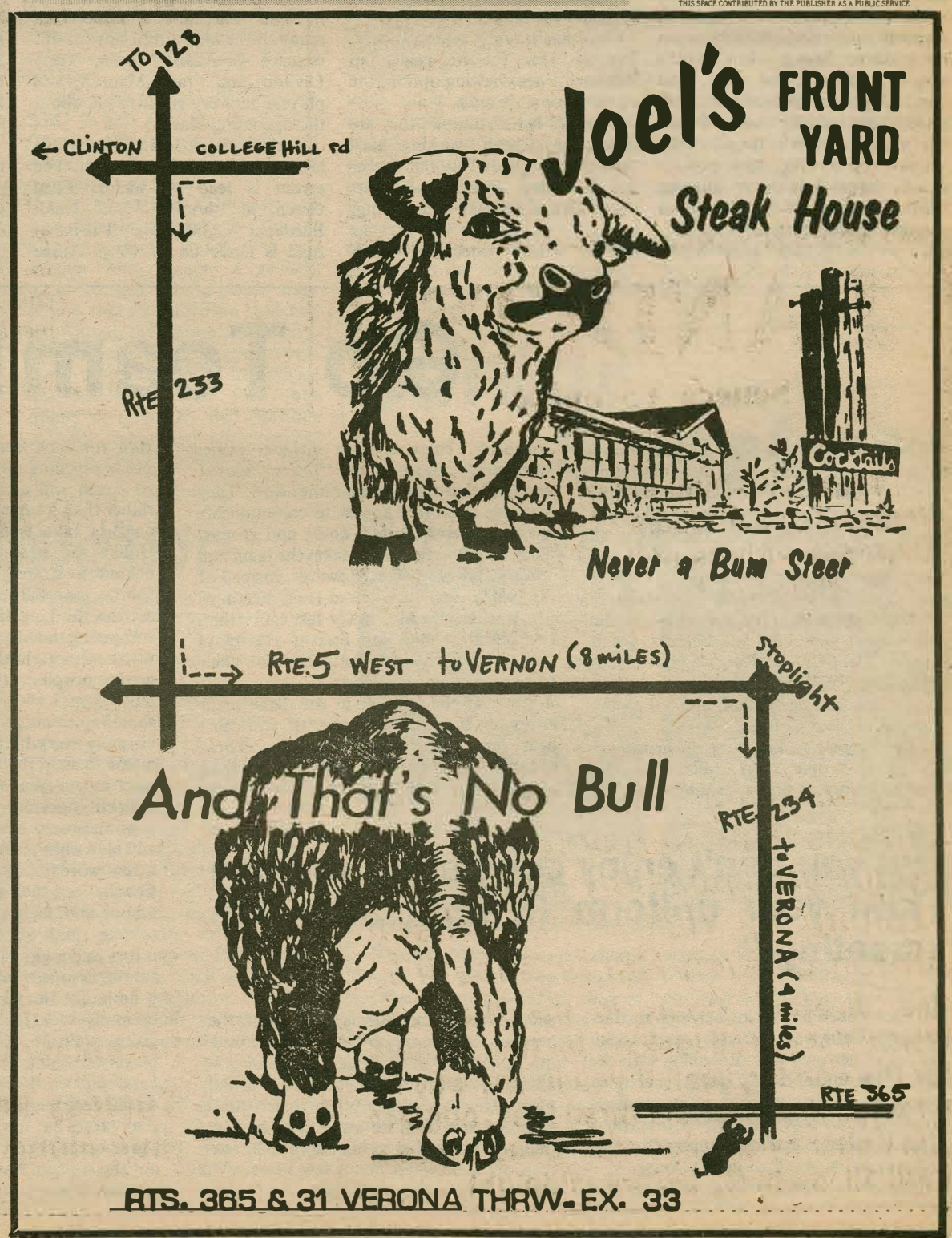
SAVE 40%
Up to **$22 OFF** Box Office Prices

Enjoy 5 Concerts
For the Price of 3 =
2 Concerts Free!

Subscribers also receive
25% OFF Box Office Prices
and **FIRST CHOICE** of seats for
A SENSATIONAL EXTRA CONCERT
(not included in regular series)

VICTOR BORGE
"Funniest Entertainer in the World" . New York Times

Telephone 797-0000



Spectator Sports

Lax-Women Tune-Up

by Beth Bullock
and Wendy Mahoney

On April 10th the Hamilton College women's lacrosse team opens another season as they face the ever-tough, ever-challenging women of Oneonta. With 6 freshmen predicted to be filling starting slots, Coach Sue Spencer foresees the 1980 spring season as one of "rebuilding" after losing 6 starters from last year's team.

Two new squads have been added to the 11 game schedule this year, Clarkson and Syracuse; 5 of these 11 games will be away. Coach Spencer admitted "the first three games will be the toughest," as the women lost to two of the first three squads (Oneonta and William Smith) lined up for this season, during last season's play.

"We're a young team, inexperienced and they are formidable opponents," commented Spencer. She has lined up Alice Trumper to captain this year's squad, Trumper will also be occupying an attack position. Helping her on the attack are Marin Tyler, Megan Crowley, and various freshmen including Amy Boyd, Ann Gillespie, Leigh Cochrane, Sarah Felton, Meredith Moodey and Vici Yelton. Backing up the attack at defense are returning players, Karin McNeill and Bambi Sorrikian, both strong defensive wings with plenty of experience. "The rest of the defense are not returning starters and it will be some time before they begin to play well together," added Spencer. There will be three goalies who will rotate responsibility at the net; Ellen Minor, last year's starting goalie, Karen Brau, and Judy Alperin. Minor will also periodically befilling in at defense.

Competition will be staged on the Varsity soccer field this year, a switch from their home playing field of last year. As for predictions for the season, Spencer admitted, "It's very difficult to make a prediction because there have been no outdoor practices yet." (Due to the sogginess of the Clinton soil) Spencer did feel, however that this will be a building year and she is hoping the squad will gain much experience over the season. If all goes well, "Potential should be reached by the middle of the season," concluded Spencer.

Swim Season Ends

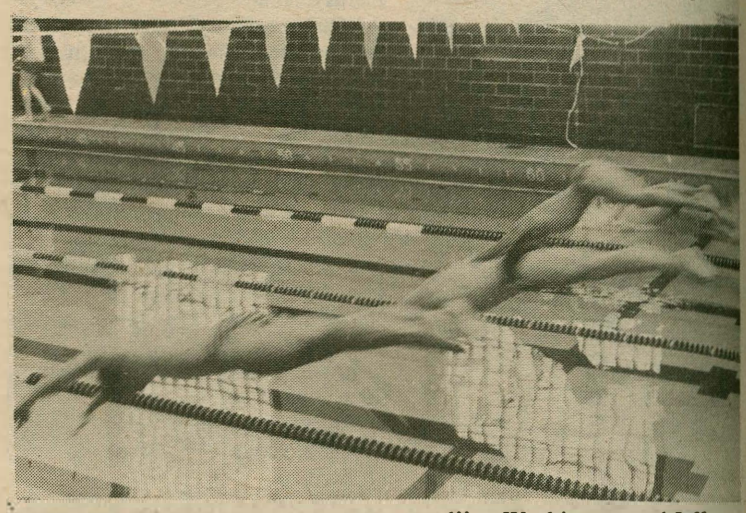
by Emmet Reid

After finishing the dual meet season with a six and three record; along with an impressive third place finish at the State Championship, six Hamilton swimmers qualified for the NCAA Division III Nationals, held in Pittsburg two weeks ago. The team placed among the top twenty-five teams in Division III. Along with their fine showing, the outstanding performances of Norm Lyster and Ed Ptak earned the esteemed title of All-American.

Ed Ptak, probably the best diver in Hamilton's history, took eighth and twelve in the optional and required one-meter diving events. Without the aid of a regular diving coach, or the better facilities and equipment found at other schools, it is remarkable that Ed, on shear ability and talent, finished so well.

Norm Lyster was able to better his school record in the 1650 free-style by six seconds! His final time of 16:34.02 placed him fifth in the same event (only one year earlier he had placed third in the same event with a slower time). This was not surprising, considering the vast improvements in the competition.

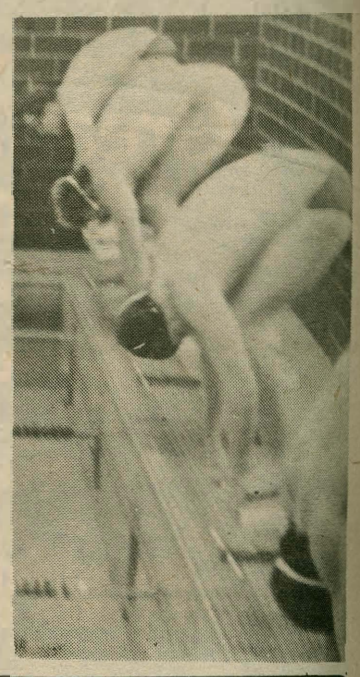
"I was pleased with the times that were swum by us," said coach MacDonald. "Many top swimmers from other teams who had placed either first or second in their events last year at the Nationals, failed to even make the top twelve this year!"



Other swimmers, although falling short of becoming All-Americans, added greatly in the overall team standing. Hugh Vickery, was able to better his time in the 100 free-style with a 48.30. The backstroking duo of Richard Conklin and Adam Cowles finished with respective times of 2:05.08 and 2:03.12 in the 200 back. Adam was most impressive: After suffering from a prolonged stay in our beloved Health Center he was able to bounce back in the 100 back by producing his best time of the season, 56.00. Adam cited the "fast pool" at Washington and Jefferson as a factor that aided in many of the faster times that were tallied this year.

The season is over for the swimmers. But it is far from finished! Much of their training will be for naught if they do not stay in shape for their banquet.

"Party hardy men! Next year . . . St. Lawrence!"



Women Ruggers Debut

by Sarah Edelston

Once again rugby season is here. But, this year, the avid rugby fan will have a new viewing option, the all new women's team.

These 23 ladies, and yes they are ladies, have been working hard since the middle of February learning this very trying sport. The whole idea of tackling and passing, especially tackling, is very strange for the women since they don't have the football experience that many of the men do. In spite of this coaches Brandon Nordin, Tony Levitan, and Frank Mauran, and players are very enthusiastic about the upcoming season.

Both the backfield and forwards are a strong mixture of talent. The scrum is lead by seniors Eliza Green, at "hooker," and Heidi Baede, at "eighth man." The backfield is made up of wings Annie Sirkin and Betsy Harvin, centers Mary Ann Schoenberger and Amy Sutherland, fullbacks Alyssa Mandschein and Heather Noyes, flyhalf Kathy Hoare, and scrum half Sarah Edelston.

The women will have to work hard in the next week in order to prepare for their season opener a Cornell on April 12. Come watch on April 19th as the women ruggers come home against Oswego.

Go Team!

John Mitchell

The people on the staff of Hamilton's athletic department are an interesting bunch. People who are unfamiliar with the staff often have a difficult time telling one coach from another. The coaches are all 5'6" and balding. (to be accurate, one coach, female, is 5'2" and has a full head of hair. However, she acts as though she were 5'6" and balding.) All members of the department wear blue wind-breakers and smell of Right Guard. They also have identical offices. Each office contains a chair, a desk, a metal filing cabinet, and a diploma from Springfield College.

After they get to know the department a bit better, people soon realize that the coaches are not as similar as they appear to be. Each coach has his or her own distinctive style. More importantly, each coach has his or her own way of dealing with the biggest problem that every coach at Hamilton faces: the fact that students invaribly think they are brighter than their coaches are. Coaches approach this problem in one of three general ways.

Some of the coaches take the father-son approach. These coaches include, rather surprisingly, those of the "faster" sports, and come across as being rather slow. They say little and often appear to communicate exclusively with grunts, nods, and groans. They do determine who makes the team and who starts each game. However, instead of discussing such decisions at team meetings, (their team meetings never last more than two minutes) they post lists of who plays and starts on team bulletin boards. Their secretaries type up the lists.

Some of the coaches in the department appraoch their job with the "If you can't beat 'em join 'em" philosophy. These coaches try to be more like students than students do. Although they may not be smarter than the students they coach, they certainly have more on the ball. They break the monotony of practice and training by telling great dirty jokes. Mrs. X is usually their favorite subject. When their team is coming back from an away meet or game they will be the first to suggest that the team stop off somewhere for a few beers. (The Mirror Bar in Oriskany Falls is a favorite spot for such detours.) When their team needs psyching up or bawling out, this sort of coach will address the team as a peer rather than a superior. The last approach coaches take is the mega-word strategy. Unlike the strategy itself, the reasoning behind the strategy is fairly simple. In many sports, especially swimming and running, the less thinking an athlete does while he is competing the better. Coaches of the mega-word school think that the best way of getting people to think about nothing is to tell them, with as many impressive-sounding terms as possible, to think about virtually everything. These coaches usually make their verbal bombardments at pre-meet or pre-game team meetings.

"If you don't enjoy competing you can turn your uniform in right after the meeting."

Each meeting is begun with an announcement of who will start and who will play what position. The coach then says a few words about the upcoming contest. Coaches tell their players to think of their school and their team mates. Players are told to think about equal distribution of effort and right mental attitude. They are told to compete with themselves, and bring it home for the win. They are told to push themselves "beyond the limit of their God-given ability." Some coaches tell their players to think about last week's meet or game and to think how much better they would feel if they had won. Coaches give their team a few stern warnings about "grab-assing" and horsing-around. People on their team have got to start getting serious. Players are told that "although they are student-athletes, they are athletes none the less." Pain is one of those facts of life with which all are faced, the less we think about it the better. Besides, "Pain is all psychological anyhow." Coaches drag up the names of players from teams past. No matter what sort of people they actually were, these individuals are said to be people who persevered, who suffered and who beat Cortland State for us. The meeting drags on in this fashion for almost half an hour. Coaches regualarly conclude by telling their team members to have fun: "If you don't enjoy competing you can turn your uniform in right after the meeting."

One of the more senior members of the athletic staff has honed his mega-word presentation to perfection. Each of his team meetings last exactly twenty-two and a halfminutes. Each one contains one run within yourself, six mental attitudes, five get seriouses and one standard have fun.

When the meeting is over, the students tumble out to the team room and head for dinner. The next day, the team usually does fairly well. Insted of worrying about winning or losing, people on the team think about how green the grass is and wonder what will be for dinner that night. They have been given too much information about how they should compete and why they are competing. Sports require a great deal of concentration. How can the team possibly think about all of the inspiring things the coach told them and concentrate at the same time.